The Nation.

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The Week.

Congress could not remove a single tax for the benefit of the Filipinos, but it managed to clap an odious new tax upon them. The legislative record of it is briefly this: A bill imposing a tax of 100 per cent. upon the cheap grade of cottons which the Filipinos most use was reported to the House on January 25; on February 9 it was called up and "explained" by Chairman Payne, and passed without a division; in the Senate, it was sent to Lodge's Philippine Committee, and on February 22—fitting day!—was reported out and passed without question or division. Now, who originated this legislation, and with what motive? It was not proposed by the Philippine Government. It was stoutly opposed by our own collector of customs at Manila. But certain cotton manufacturing "interests" of New York asked for it. On what ground? Frankly and brutally, on the ground that they could not compete with Englishmen in making this particular kind of cotton, as their looms were not adapted to making "splits"; therefore, the poor Filipino must be forbidden, practically, to buy this material, and compelled to purchase the more costly American product. No meaner, greedier piece of legislation has ever been enacted, but Congress passed it without debate, and the President signed it without a protest. Yet we know, of course, that we are treating the Filipinos with a generosity unparalleled in the history of colonization —or of cant!

William J. Bryan proposes that the reception in his honor when he returns from abroad be conducted on the principles which good citizens of both parties would like to see applied to political campaigns. He would accept no contributions from corporations or "questionable sources." No gift over $50 will be taken at all. All over $5 will be entered in a book subject to public inspection. Prompt as Mr. Bryan is with his suggestion, it comes four days after the appeal for small subscriptions from Chairman Sherman of the Republican Congressional Committee. "We desire to maintain the work of this campaign," he says, "with popular subscriptions of $1 each from Republicans." If every man who voted for Roosevelt in 1904 should really contribute one dollar, the party would have an enormous fund. What Mr. Sherman will actually get, nobody knows. This is to be a year of meagre campaign funds. Party managers, local State, and national, are planning to get along with less money. In various parts of the country rival committees are forming agreements "to abstain from the use of money or other valuable things to control elections." To some extent, this is merely making a virtue of necessity. It is small hardship to agree not to spend money when a party has not got it. Democrats who have enjoyed but few large corporation checks of late years find it easy to renounce them now. Yet there is another motive, a genuine and widespread desire to see our campaigning put on a cleaner basis. The fact that so many party helpers have been receiving money for services has in itself discouraged enthusiastic and disinterested help. But that the American people have not lost their capacity for giving joyous and unselfish aid to a cause in which they believe is abundantly proved by the story of such organizations as those of Folk, Jerome, and Colby, and the Philadelphia "minutemen."

If Mr. Bryan really intends to force a fight on the tariff this autumn, he will pursue the wisest possible policy. Only a stupid general would fail to take advantage of an enemy's weaknesses; and the tariff dissensions in the Republican ranks in Iowa and Massachusetts are plain. There is also a growing uneasiness in other States over the decision of the leaders in the conference at Oyster Bay to "stand pat." Issues are not made by party leaders but by the people. Whether any one likes it or not, the tariff is going to be in this campaign. The Republicans could not prevent this by their foolish pronunciamento, but they have virtually challenged the Opposition to bring the question to the front. Mr. Bryan has a magnificent opportunity before him when he returns, and if he can reveal clearly the protectionist idol's feet of clay to a long-deceived people, he will render a great and patriotic service.

Though the American Federation of Labor has not yet published an official blacklist of the Congressmen marked for defeat as "enemies of labor," Mr. Gompers asks for a contribution from the impoverished toilers of $2,000,000. The Federation is openly aiming to strike down some of the ablest men in the House. Beginning with Speaker Cannon, who has been charged with more "deviltry" than any one else in opposing labor legislation, the attack is to be directed at all the Republican members of the Judiciary Committee. Among them are Messrs. Jenkins of Wisconsin, Parker of New Jersey, Palmer of Pennsylvania, and Littlefield of Maine. These gentlemen had the effrontery to set up their notions of good law and sound public policy against those of Mr. Gompers. Members of the Committee on Labor, including Vreeland of New York, Bartholdt of Missouri, and McCall of Massachusetts are also doomed. In a way, organized labor is consistent in opposing such vigorous and independent men. It would apply unionist standards to Congress, and allow no room for exceptional merit, but reduce all to a dead level of mediocrity, ready to take orders from walking delegates. But we shall be much surprised if the courage and character of men like McCall and Littlefield are not fully recognized by their constituents.

The Texas primary serves to call attention anew to the progress of the movement for the extra-legal popular election of Senators. Senator Bailey, who carried Saturday's primary without opposition, is the seventh man to receive a party nomination for a Senatorial term beginning in 1907. Arkansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Oregon, Tennessee, and Virginia have already acted. Senatorial primaries will also be held either under party rule or State law, in Alabama, Illinois, and several other States, while in another group, including, probably, Idaho and Nebraska, the parties will simply nominate candidates for Senator along with their State officers. The result of these various makeshifts is that at least a third of the thirty vacancies occurring in the Senate next year will be filled by a virtually popular election. Some six years hence, when all the States with up-to-date primary laws applying to the Senatorship have filled their Senatorial seats, it is going to be interesting to compare the members chosen by the old and the new method.

The gunboat *Bancroft*, after only thirteen years of service, has been transferred from the Navy to the Revenue Marine. Built as a practice ship for the naval cadets at a cost of over $300,000, this little vessel proved unsuccessful whether as a training ship or cruiser; and to avoid further heavy expenses for repairs it has been given away. The *Bancroft* is the third ship of the "new navy" to go off the active list, the *Philadelphia*, built in 1889, being the first and the battleship *Texas*, which dates from 1892, the second. Of these, the *Philadelphia* cost about one and a half millions and the *Texas*, always a "lame duck," over three millions, exclusive of repairs. The disappearance of these ships clearly illustrates how short-lived the modern steel vessel is as compared

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with the wooden warship, and also how wasteful governments are. Had these vessels been privately owned, their life would have been fully three times as long, even in the exacting merchant trade. For example, the Cunard liners, *Umbria* and *Etruria*, put in service in 1885, are still making regular trips from New York to Liverpool. They are soon to be withdrawn, but not because there is any falling off in their engine power or because of any excessive expenditure for repairs, as in the cases of the *Bancroft*, *Texas*, and *Philadelphia*. Giving place to more modern vessels, the *Umbria* and *Etruria* will still perform valuable service for many years on other routes. Fashions in men-of-war change more rapidly than in ocean liners; and the government service is costly and wasteful since nobody has a care whether its *matériel* is well looked after. The theory is that Uncle Sam has an inexhaustible purse for repairs and renewals.

The new meat-inspection regulations issued by Secretary Wilson certainly deserve the name of "comprehensive." For each specific criticism that has been made of the handling and packing of meats there seems to be a new provision. Inspectors are to follow every stage of the processes of packing. The crux, of course, lies in the penalties the withdrawal of the Government label and the exclusion of the offending firm's goods from interstate and foreign commerce. This penalty is not only adequate, but exactly suited by its character to the particular offence. An especially praiseworthy provision is that the penalty is imposed for failure to "tank" condemned carcasses. This simply means that the city of Chicago and the State of Illinois will no longer be dumping grounds for products which it would be illegal to sell anywhere else. It now remains for the packers, aided by the new Government tag of such enormous value that long-sighted business men should have prayed for it long ago, to build up their shattered trade in canned meats and by-products.

Nothing more swiftly arouses the resentment of the American public than a rise in the price of ice. This has been once more shown in several of our cities. It is a characteristically American attitude, for in European countries, even in those like Italy and Spain that have summers warmer than ours, there is hardly an ice question at all. The natives probably do not consume as many pounds as we do tons. Our use of ice for all imaginable purposes is, indeed, one of the things that most strike visitors from Europe. The alpha of our every day, they note with astonishment, is a glass of ice-water placed before us the moment we sit down to breakfast; the omega, a pitcher of ice-water sent to our bedrooms. For preserving meat and all such uses, ice is undoubtedly one of our greatest blessings. But whether our extraordinary craving for iced beverages makes for well-being, is another question. It is an astonishing thing, this craze of our men and women for arctic summer drinks, this crowding of the drug stores, where people stand two or three deep, waiting their turn to order a glass of ice-cold soda water—a cruel maltreatment of the stomach. In Berlin there is a law punishing liquor sellers for serving beer below a certain temperature; with us, beer is almost invariably sold so cold that it is not only injurious, but deprived of much of its agreeable taste. Of course, it is useless to preach; we cannot expect human beings to be as rational as animals—an ass, for instance, who refuses to drink water when too cold or too hot. But those missionaries who cater to the craze for ice among the poorer classes, could certainly do much good by teaching moderation.

Judge Calloway of Augusta, Ga., unquestionably spoke for many of the thinking planters when he said recently of the attempt to introduce white labor in the South:

> I prefer first to experiment with an effort to improve the negro as a farm laborer, cropper, and tenant. I believe that our present labor can be greatly improved. At least it is well worth our while to make a tremendous effort in that direction. If the negro is not a successful farmer, it is not altogether his fault. He has been working our lands and ploughing with our mules and hoeing our cotton all his life, and we owe it to him, as well as to our own interests, to teach him the best methods of farming.

From Mississippi, on the other hand, it is reported that the newly arrived Italians are having an excellent effect in toning up the negro workers. But whether this competition makes a certain amount of white immigration desirable or not, it is obvious that the best investments the South is making to-day are the sums spent to render the negro worker more intelligent and more industrious. A prominent North Carolinian land and mill-owner is building schools and model cottages for his colored workers, whom he describes as the "best labor in the world"; and in their devotion and loyalty to him and their willingness to work hard for long hours he finds an ample reward. It is literally dollars in his pocket to aid his employees in this way; and the envy of his business rivals is proof that others besides himself realize the wisdom of his plan.

English Imperialists, we knew, were much harrowed by the proposal to restore local government in the Transvaal, but we were not prepared for such a Miserere as Kipling has emitted on that subject. Nothing, we should say, could plunge Englishmen into profounder dejection than Kipling's poem except one of Alfred Austin's. Two of the six stanzas—presumably the best, though it is hard to see how the others could jog-trot in drearier commonplace—have been cabled from London. The unofficial laureate is seldom happy in this kind of political verse. "The Truce of the Bear," "The Sin of Witchcraft," and the rest—one Barrack-Room Ballad or the "Dirge of Dead Sisters," is worth the lot of them. Some one ought to paste on the wall of Mr. Kipling's bedroom, or wherever his eyes roll in a fine frenzy, the couplet apropos of Scott's poem on "The Field of Waterloo," as a warning against further ventures into a dangerous field:

> Of all who fell, by sabre or by shot,
> Not one fell half so flat as Walter Scott.

The woman question in all its aspects is occupying more and more space in German newspapers. On one point all are agreed: that it is high time to legislate for the protection of married women employed in factories. Of more than a million women thus engaged in the Empire, nearly one-third are married. These wives average seventeen hours of labor a day, eleven of them in the factory, the others at home, doing domestic work. In addition to this they are expected to rear children. They age soon; anæmic, apathetic, they fade away and end their lives mostly as invalids, often a burden to the community. The infant mortality, which, throughout the Empire, averages 20.7 per cent., rises in the manufacturing centres of Saxony to 49.3 per cent.—a figure which, to put it plainly, is an accusation of wholesale murder. The simplest remedy for these evils—forbidding married women to work in factories—is said to be impracticable, because the factories need the workers, and the women need the wages. In a pamphlet written by Dr. Friedrich Schomerus, the suggestion is made that the conditions could be greatly ameliorated by encouraging the plan of engaging married women for half-days only. Many of them would thus be able to earn what they absolutely need, while the manufacturers would be able to pay these women higher wages, because two sets working five hours each would be more efficient than one set working ten hours or longer.

German university circles have been deeply stirred by the suicide of Prof. Paul Drude, the successor of the famous Von Helmholtz in the chair of experimental physics at Berlin. Only forty-two years of age when called to this

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position, Professor Drude was looked upon as one of the most distinguished of Germany's numerous men of learning. He shot himself without leaving a word to explain his action; his most intimate friends are confronted by an "inexplicable psychological puzzle," as four of his colleagues have declared. They admit the possibility of Professor Drude's having been mentally overtaxed, but they point out that if he had asked for aid the University would have been quick to supply him with another assistant, precisely as the authorities came to the aid of one of their number whose health temporarily failed. From the beginning, Professor Drude seems to have feared that he might not prove equal to following in the footsteps of Helmholtz, and probably he took his life in a moment of despondency. Either the high standard he set himself or the renown of his predecessor has therefore deprived Germany of one who should, as the entire press declares, for twenty-five or thirty years more have added to the nation's fame and to the sum of human knowledge.

The property in Zion City and its industries did not, according to a judge of the United States Circuit Court, belong to John Alexander Dowie; a receiver has been appointed for the whole enterprise; and later the people are to vote for a new general overseer. Thus this extraordinary industrial and political community enters upon an entirely new stage, no less interesting than that through which it has passed. There have been a hundred or more communistic societies in America. They have differed in every external particular, but the only ones which have been able to keep going are those founded on a religious basis. The Fourier "phalanxes," with all which held their members by a purely economic tie, have either died or lost their coöperative features. Dowie's community, with six or eight thousand people, is now something like four times as populous as the largest and most successful communistic body in the world, the Amana Society in Iowa. How, if at all, it can sustain itself, is the question to be solved. One peculiar feature is that money received from contributors all over the world is being applied to the well-being of those on the spot. The residents of Zion City are getting the benefit of much more than they put in. This certainly gives the new overseer one advantage from the start.

The city judge of Yonkers who sentenced an automobile owner to jail for two months on the ground of criminal liability, although the owner was not himself operating his car when the crime occurred, lays down a principle which, whatever the courts may finally say about it, appeals to all who use the roads for walking and driving. If the owner is to go scot free where there is a wilful misdemeanor, we shall soon see chauffeurs taking their punishment in the spirit of the European editors who are hired merely to go to jail whenever their newspapers commit *lèse-majesté*. On grounds of public policy, there is every reason why the owners of machines should be made to feel a proper responsibility. There will, however, be serious miscarriages of justice unless judges discriminate between avoidable and unavoidable accidents. In the Yonkers case there seems to have been no excuse whatever: the persons injured were sitting in a carriage which was not in motion when it was run into and overturned. The driver and owner of the automobile are therefore open to the severe punishment they have received. Had the collision been due to a sudden defect in the steering apparatus or to failure of the brakes the aspect of the case would have been changed. Upon the reckless and inhuman motorists—of whom there are still far too many—the Yonkers decision should have a beneficial effect.

A movement back to the farm has begun. Prof. L. H. Bailey of the Cornell Agricultural College sets forth in the current number of the *Century* the results of an inquiry among students who intend to take up farming. He finds 261 such young men, 68 of them town or city bred, and 193 country bred. Presumably they represent a much larger class distributed through colleges and schools all over the country. Farming, having become a branch of applied science, has for a long time been pointed out as offering great opportunities for educated men with capital. Yet one of the striking points about the replies to Professor Bailey's inquiry is that, while all intend making a living off the farm, few speak of monetary profits as one of the inducements. Sixteen of the town-bred suggest that "there is money in farming," while thirty-nine of the farm-bred call it "a profitable occupation." Yet not a member of either group includes financial profit among the "personal desires" that brought about this choice of vocation. Both with the city and country-bred, the "love of out of doors and of nature" and the "independence" of the farmer's life are the commonest reasons. No less than fifty-nine, and this is an unexpected revelation, profess a love for farm work. But above all it is the "simple," outdoor life that calls. Thus it may be fair to say that what economic inducements alone could not accomplish, nor yet the mere interest in scientific agriculture, has been achieved by the combination of these two with the rekindled fondness for getting back to the soil.

Another tragedy of Pittsburgh sudden wealth passed to a new act this week in the decree of divorce, undefended, granted against the President of the United States Steel Corporation. When the full story of the "steel millionaires" comes to be written, it will need no Juvenal to point the moral of human vanity. The sordid details of weak heads turned and characters as unstable as water swept away to ruin; the heaping up of money, meaning the heaping up of scandal and sorrow and crime; the rush of the new rich into the vices which they seem to think must be as vulgar and flaunting as their wealth will bear—all this will bite in its own truth, as old as Solomon, as new as the latest transcript from the criminal court. An incidental evil of this moral upset was rather strikingly disclosed in the melancholy Corey trial. In asking for the custody by the mother of the sixteen-year-old son, Mr. Corey's sister said that her brother was not a fit person to bring up the lad. Then she added: "I do not think any New York man is fit to have charge of a boy of his age." "Do you mean all New York men?" "I mean wealthy New York men." Allowing for the excusable personal bitterness of the saying, there is enough clear truth in it to give the reflecting pause. Even when there is no occasion to shudder at the associates of a rich man, it is patent that he has an uncommonly fine chance to add his son to our collection of *jeunesse dorée*—silly, incapable, lavish, offensive, noisy. This spoiling of sons by wealthy fathers is peculiarly a habit of the newly rich. Where money has been long in the family, the possession of a few millions does not constitute an irresistible temptation to rush out and join the herd of swine.

With the possible exception of devastating fire, the greatest enemy of our forests is the insatiable demand for wood pulp. One is bound to welcome, therefore, the promise of any relieving invention, such as the manufacture of paper from the fibre of the cotton stalk. This is now announced as having passed the experimental stage—though we are bound to state that there are doubters. It is a suggestive coincidence that it is in the forest-State of Maine that a company has been organized for exploiting this method. All grades of paper can, it is said, be manufactured from cotton stalks, and by-products, such as alcohol, nitrogen, material for gun cotton and smokeless powder, can also be secured in paying quantities. About 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 tons of raw material, it is estimated, could be obtained in the cotton fields of the South, increasing their value by nearly $10,000,000. That would represent the saving of many a square mile of valuable forests. The pros and cons are eagerly debated in the Southern press.

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TRAINING IN PATRIOTISM.

How shall nations be trained in patriotism? The question always seems to press upon Anglo-Saxons immediately after they have tasted war. Here in the United States patriotic societies have flourished prodigiously since the victory of 1898; and the cult of military forebears is carried on with fierce enthusiasm. It has become an offence to remain seated when the national anthem is played, and a crime to use "Old Glory" as an advertisement. Our schoolhouses now have each their stars and stripes. The excuse is that we must neglect no opportunity to foster patriotism. There seemed to be sufficient to go around in 1898, and there was even more in 1861. Yet there never is enough to suit those who can measure devotion to country only by readiness to fight for it.

Just now Lord Roberts, Rudyard Kipling, and the London *Spectator*, a formidable trio, are wrestling in England with the momentous question. Lord Roberts mourns because all Englishmen are not made to imbibe patriotism while serving for two years as military conscripts. The *Spectator* is "anxious to see every boy trained to arms," but, strange to say, it has doubts if this is sufficient to make a patriot of him. Patriotism, it explains, "demands above all things seriousness, and its one enemy is frivolity." Logically those who believe that patriotism can be manufactured by legal enactment should frame a statute to banish, expel, and forbid frivolity and its twin, levity. No such easy way out for the *Spectator*. It says:

> How is patriotism to be taught? The first step is to recognize it as one of the chief ends of education. No new curriculum, no special subjects, are required. It is the spirit in which the teaching is given that matters. History will cease to be a dry catalogue of dates and persons if the child is once inspired with the magnificence of the past, and is made to feel himself a sharer in the heritage. So, too, with literature. English literature is the finest manual of patriotism in the world, and many a boy who is insensible to literary beauty is not insensible to the practical lessons at the heart of it. It is the same with the special sciences, with geography, with economics, which acquire a direct practical interest when brought into connection with the State of which all are members.

But would even this counsel of pedagogic perfection produce the end the *Spectator* desires? In Russia, of late years, all its conditions might have been fulfilled and yet the conventional type of patriotism would still be sadly to seek. A share in the glories of Catharine and Peter has surely kept no Russian student from treason to the Czar, and to the present organization of the empire. The magnificence of the past has made no Russian mujik a whit more ready to die in Mantchuria at the hands of a little known enemy for a still less understood cause. So long as the Russian flag stands for what it does, it will inspire precious little of that kind of patriotism which seems dearest to the Society of Colonial Wars and other organizations for ancestor worship. All possible teaching of history, literature, science, geography, and economics, all playing of national anthems, and all appeals to present an unbroken front to the enemy, could make no liberty-loving Russian less "disloyal" than he is to-day. Indeed, the more educated the Russian, the more he knows of history and economics, the more certain is he to be disaffected toward the present Government. Contrast his situation with that of the thousands of German and French and Irish-Americans who fought for the North during our Civil War. The ardor of these men in our cause proves that the finest type of battlefield patriots may be found among people with only superficial education in the history and language of a recently adopted country.

The truth is, that love of country, in the high and proper sense, cannot be taught. It is commanded by the country which deserves it. Mere readiness to go to war is often not patriotism at all, but a survival of those savage, animal passions which always lie too near the surface. Give men justice, freedom, and equal treatment before the laws, and you do more than all possible schools and schoolmasters to intensify their national love for land and kin. Try to stimulate this by hot-house methods, and you make patriotism artificial and false, an idle name; you stifle the noblest kind of love of country, now exemplified in Russia—the readiness to overthrow duly constituted authorities who betray their trust. It is not shouting for the old flag and an appropriation, it is not grabbing special favors under cover of a tariff law that kindles the pure white flame of patriotism. It is doing justice and loving mercy.

More than a century before Lord Roberts, Kipling, and the *Spectator* favored the world with their profound views on this topic, the greatest political philosopher that ever used our tongue spoke the final word about it. It was in 1775, when Parliament was sorely troubled by the unpatriotic conduct of the Americans. "My hold of the colonies," cried Burke, is in the close affection which grows "from similar privileges and equal protection." "Let the colonies," continued Burke, "always keep the idea of their civil rights associated with your government—they will cling and grapple to you, and no force under heaven will be of power to tear them from their allegiance." And what Burke says of the colonies is equally true of individuals. Patriotic songs and declamations, flag-raisings and the drilling of militia—these are all well enough in their way. But they are purely superficial. They are nothing and worse than nothing unless they rest on the firm foundation of "similar privileges and equal protection."

The patriotism thus developed transcends the petty bounds of city, State, or country, to embrace mankind. It hates injustice and oppression wherever they exist. It makes cause equally with the tortured negro on the Congo and the massacred Jew in Bialystok. This wider patriotism was urged in an eloquent address by William Everett a few years ago. It is urged again by Max Forrester Eastman in the last *International Journal of Ethics*. Justice, he points out, has overshadowed the interest of the individual or even the community. Of late "the custom of just thinking has begot international law," but until every nation subscribes itself as a part of the constituted governments of the world, there will continue wars and international rivalries, largely because of conceptions of patriotism as something national instead of international. The patriotism that is taught as a dogma can only retard the progress of the world; for instilling a narrow patriotism into a good citizen is merely, as Mr. Eastman points out, giving him "an additional quality, and that quality is injustice." It provokes in him an exaggerated military enthusiasm and spirit of belligerency. It opposes international arbitration simply because arbitration requires each nation to refrain from those "patriotic" hysterics which are dear to many of its rulers and citizens.

NEW YORK CITY'S BOND SALE.

The announcement of the bids for the New York city bond issue of $12,500,000 is one of the striking incidents of the year in the light it throws on the financial situation here and abroad. The loans placed by the city during 1905, at 3½ per cent., the rate then usual, sold so low that it became doubtful whether another issue of 3½ per cents would bring par. Consequently, when $20,000,000 of bonds were offered last February, the rate was advanced to 4 per cent. Those bonds brought 108—a fairly good margin over par, but a price making the annual cost to the city the highest on any loan in more than a decade. Since then, the finances of the municipality have been much discussed. Mayor McClellan, in his message of May 29, took as cheerful a view as circumstances admitted. He pointed out the margin of $83,000,000 left for borrowing within the constitutional debt limit, 10 per cent. of assessed real estate valuation; and he referred to the plan of issuing bonds against uncollectible taxes, in order to enlarge the scope of borrowing. But he ended by a warning that the policy of extending the

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debt on the basis merely of increase in the ratio of real estate assessment, was a hazardous expedient.

At about the same time, Frank A. Vanderlip, vice-president of the National City Bank, speaking to the Savings Bank Association, made the prediction that within ten years the 4 per cent. bonds, which had just sold at 108, would command not less than 125. Yet last week's bids for a second 4 per cent. loan averaged less than 101. Under the Greater New York Charter, corporate stock may not be sold for less than par, nor may it pay a higher interest than 4 per cent. Clearly, with so small a margin, it is time to take thought.

Naturally, this outcome of the city bond issue is contrasted with the recent success of the United States Government's bond issue of $30,000,000 in 2 per cents, at an average price of 103.95. The parallel, however, is unfair. The market for national bonds, always artificial, has been made unusually strong by the special terms offered by Secretary Shaw to the national banks, the only customers for the loan. When a United States bond can be used as a basis for bank-note circulation, when the Treasury guarantees that one-third of the purchase money will be left with the banks in the form of public deposits, and when outstanding issues are practically exhausted, it is manifestly unjust to compare the price obtained by Secretary Shaw with that at which Comptroller Metz must place the city loan. A glance at other public securities, however, will reveal more than one parallel to the situation of New York city. Notably British consols, quoted seven or eight years ago at 113, have sold this week below 87. This decline has been generally ascribed to the enormous load of new British Government securities, placed on the market, first by the Transvaal war, then by the Irish Land purchase. English economists have argued that the market for high-grade securities with a small yield is necessarily limited, and that a sudden and great increase in supply can hardly fail to depress the price. This argument is equally applicable to New York city. The $430,000,000 net indebtedness is not, relatively, large for a municipality of 4,000,000 people. But that is not the only point. The question is simply one of demand and supply; and New York has been manufacturing securities too rapidly for the market to absorb.

The question naturally arises, What will the city do? During recent years the average annual increase in the debt, has been $50,000,000; the actual issue of long-term bonds was $37,960,934 in 1905, and $78,428,337 in 1904. Since $31,000,000 in bonds, including last week's allotment, have been issued this year, the annual average has already been nearly reached. The city must then pause, if possible, until the bonds already issued have found permanent lodgment. New York can borrow in anticipation of its revenues without being subject to the restrictions on long-term loans; but these revenue bonds are by law based on tax receipts for the ensuing year, and must be promptly paid from the proceeds of such taxes. There remains only the very limited recourse of purchases by the city itself for its sinking fund.

Present conditions in the investment markets should not be permanent. While the large issues of bonds by New York are one great cause of the city's present situation, exactly the same process has been going on—especially during the past two years—with every borrowing government and corporation in the world. This phenomenon became particularly noticeable a year ago, and, coinciding since then with the immense absorption of capital in this country, it not only explains, in part at least, the present scarcity of capital, but indicates a state of affairs which may be merely temporary. Until a change occurs, however—either through liquidation of some of the present enormous commitments of capital, or through the gradual increase of a supply—municipal governments will have to move cautiously. We should regard it no misfortune if New York city were compelled to economize. Sometimes nothing short of a crisis will drive a public body to serious consideration of that duty.

SIR ROBERT HART AND CHINA.

If, as was recently reported, Sir Robert Hart is to retire from office, the Chinese Government will lose its most useful servant. For forty-seven years this remarkable Irishman has been identified with the administration of its customs service; during all the great popular upheavals of this long period he has held his place with unshaken fortitude. Neither Taipings nor Boxers could drive him from his labors. But when the Chinese Government last May subordinated Sir Robert to two Chinese officials, it became probable that he would soon complete his work and retire to a rest to which his seventy-one years alone would entitle him. If his withdrawal is prompted by what seems like rank ingratitude, he has at least the satisfaction of knowing that his admirable achievements have been recognized throughout the world. He is pointed to as an example wherever publicists discuss the White Man's Burden.

Indeed, the London *Times*, in an obituary of Sir Robert when it seemed probable that he had been killed by Boxers, merely repeated the common opinion in declaring that the Inspector-General of Chinese Customs combined "a wonderful faculty of organization with a retentive memory, complete mastery of detail, and sound judgment." His grasp of Chinese ways of thought amounted to "intuition, while his personal tact and Irish warmth of heart have been ever constant features of his administration." "These qualities," it concluded, "combined with limitless capacity for work, considerable ambition and love of power, are the foundations upon which Sir Robert Hart has built up his own great reputation and the customs service; in the latter, posterity will doubtless recognize one of the most striking monuments ever produced by the genius and labor of any individual Englishman." This tribute was the more remarkable because the *Times* frequently charged Sir Robert with being too fond of the Chinese; and even hinted that, like other Europeans long resident in the East, he had undergone a subtle transformation of mind which made him regard events entirely too much from the Chinese point of view.

Whether this was or was not a correct criticism, some future historian must decide. To us it seems probable that Sir Robert Hart's ability to sympathize with the Chinese was one great cause of his extraordinary success. The *Spectator* has recently found it necessary to chide English colonial administrators for not treating the natives "at least as well as a British officer would treat British soldiers." Had Sir Robert Hart been like the too familiar type of European civil servant abroad, he would have carried a chip on his shoulder. The frequent refusal of the Mandarins to communicate with him save through minor clerks would have been a deadly insult, calling for diplomatic negotiations. Fortunately, he has been too broad to take such an attitude, and he has found satisfaction not in the few honors and emoluments bestowed upon him, but in doing his duty quietly and modestly. The Englishmen in the Chinese customs service sometimes complain that Sir Robert is kinder to the foreigners in his employ than to them; but this impartiality, this ability to ignore national lines, is surely as much the explanation of his long continuance in so trying a position as his rare financial ability and foresight.

It was in 1861 that the "collectorate" of the treaty Powers—Great Britain, France, and the United States—was given authority to collect the Chinese Imperial revenue. Mr. Hart, as he then was, became almost immediately the acting head. Two years later, at the age of only twenty-eight, he became Inspector-General. Under his guidance, the maritime customs service speedily became not a local Shanghai affair, but a complex organization, collecting and administering the one substantial revenue of the Government. With a staff of only 200 foreign employees, he be-

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gan his work. By 1899, 503 Englishmen, 490 other foreigners, and 4,611 Chinese were under his orders, and instead of 14 ports, he had 32 under his control. With his force he undertook the lighting of the coast and inland waterways, controlled a fleet of revenue cutters, and established a European university at Peking. After the war with Japan he also took in hand the reorganization of the postal service. Not the least of his achievements was the elaboration of his plan for subjecting to foreign control the collection of inland duties in the Yang-tsze provinces, which became collateral for the loan of 1898. The maritime customs alone made it possible for China to meet the Japanese war indemnity; they, with the native customs administered by Sir Robert Hart, are the main security for the Boxer indemnity of $320,000,000. The annual charge on all debts secured by the customs is now $28,850,00, and had there not been this security in addition to the railways, the four great foreign loans placed since 1895 would hardly have been feasible. How the Chinese will get on without the man who was security for this security remains to be seen. In all important matters affecting the nation he has wielded enormous influence. If the Empire has been so modernized that it can now dispense with Sir Robert Hart, it can only be because it has learned and applied the administrative lessons of his long and faithful teaching.

SPELLING REFORM IN FRANCE.

They simplify their spelling better in France. The reasons are manifold. There is a French Academy, from which all the lettered take the declaration of good usage. On the official side, the Minister of Public Instruction has great power, but he is bound to exercise it with discretion; for the good sense of the people, with their deep conservatism under surface radicalism, and their love of language as a fine art, would make it impossible to *légiférer* any sweeping changes. Thus France is guarded against the furibund and fantastic reformer of spelling; while she stands ready to hear and weigh the arguments for cautious and helpful improvement.

Matters came to a head the other day when M. Briand, the new Minister of Public Instruction, in an address before the *conseil supérieur*, took strong ground against the extremists. About two years ago it was that the question became somewhat acute. Root-and-branch reformers then first got the ear of the Ministry; and Premier Combes, with his zeal for destroying everything, saw no reason why the accepted orthography should be spared any more than the accepted orthodoxy. Under him, a commission was named to propose a plan of reform. In due time it brought out what most Frenchmen would consider a monstrous scheme. By it, French would be made to read something like this:

> Cète fatuité de quèlques fames de la vile, qui cause en èles une mauvaise imitacion de cèles de la cour, est quelque chose de pire que la grosièreté des fames du peuple et que la rusticité des vilajoizes: èle a sur toutes deus l'afectacion de plus.

And this was only a beginning. There were to be new symbols; the Greek epsilon was to replace mute "e"; there was to be a terrifying array of diacritical points, etc.

The chairman of the commission, Ferdinand Brunot, in laying his revolutionary report before Minister Briand, evidently counted upon a favorable reception. Was he not addressing a radical? Indeed, he put in some fine words about his confidence that the present Minister of Public Instruction was not a man to be frightened at the thought of "grammatical Socialism." But Briand's reply was chilly. He remarked that the innovations proposed were very "complex"; that the decisions requested of him were extraordinarily important; and that, for his part, he was not ready, until after much more study, to give his assent to changes so far-reaching. Hence the chagrin of the spelling-reformers; the joy of their opponents; the satisfaction of Academicians, who are saying that Minister Briand, in refusing to exert his official power in a matter beyond the proper competence of government, has but followed the sound example of Charles X. It was he who said, when asked to interfere with the management of the Théâtre Français, "In theatrical affairs, I have only my seat in the parterre."

While earthquake spelling reform is thus put out of the question in France, slight and sensible variations from the old orthography may be introduced from time to time. In March of last year, the Academy printed a list of about 100 words of which the spelling might be simplified, or rationalized, without incurring the anathema. Of course, the Academy never undertakes to decree; it merely registers good or permissible usage. Undoubtedly, however, its way of slow and tentative change—the new forms first knocking for admission, then being kept waiting for long scrutiny in the hall before being invited to the table with the family—is the method which is more and more approving itself everywhere as the only one by which we shall get any spelling reform at all.

Prof. W. W. Skeat's recent address on "The Problem of Spelling Reform," which has just been published by the New York branch of the Oxford Press, admits that the early schemes of Dr. Sweet and others were doomed to failure because too daring and comprehensive. "Here a letter and there a letter," is the only sure rule. Professor Skeat naturally places great faith in phonetics. If English-speaking students were only taught to pronounce Latin correctly, there would, he believes, be more hope of their doing something for their own language. Yet even phonetics is no royal road to accurate spelling. Spanish is, we suppose, as nearly phonetic a language as exists, but its misspelling by natives is as ingenious and ludicrous as anything English can display. Under any system, some minds will remain refractory. Want of close observation, or precise hearing, or both, will make bad spellers as long as the world stands. And while habitual bad spelling indicates a certain mental defect, it is not necessarily fatal. A former Minister of Public Instruction in France, Léon Bourgeois, showed common sense in directing school examiners not to reject a student for a few errors in spelling, provided that, in other respects, he gave evidence of application and intelligence.

CANCER RESEARCH.

Progress in cancer research was announced a few days ago in dispatches from London. Acording to a report from Dr. Bashford, superintendent of the laboratory maintained by the Imperial Cancer Research Fund, the prospect of finding out the mystery of the disease is brighter than ever before. One of the terrible things about cancer has been the obscure nature of it. Large sums of money and much time have been spent in investigation, but the experts have thus far confessed themselves baffled. Dr. E. H. Nichols of the Harvard Medical School conducted a long series of experiments, but he succeeded chiefly in disproving several theories that had been propounded. His evidence showed, for example, that cancer was probably not, like tuberculosis, caused by a bacillus. These so-called negative results are not to be disparaged; they are really positive, and of great value in that they narrow the field of inquiry and point the way along which experimentation may be conducted most profitably.

"Four years ago," says Dr. Bashford, "there seemed little hope of acquiring any new knowledge of cancer." In the interval the advance has been so great as to enable physicians "to reproduce at will all the features of spontaneous cancer in mice and to protect healthy mice from all consequences of inoculation with experimental cancer." Without explaining the means of protection, the dispatches declare that, whereas in ordinary mice ninety out of one hundred developed tumors after inoculation, no tumors occurred in protected animals. Moreover, the body fluids of protected mice, when injected into mice with experimental cancer, have retarded the growth of well-established tumors. With thus much achieved, the outlook is that

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further study "will ultimately yield results having a direct bearing on the nature and treatment of the disease." By breeding cancerous mice, it may be possible to determine whether cancer in man is or is not hereditary. Dr. Bashford, however, utters a distinct warning against exaggerated expectations. The process of retarding experimental tumors is not yet certain, "far less the cure of the disease when it occurs naturally in mice." Furthermore, the application of these methods to human patients has still to be worked out.

The brief cable dispatches do not indicate whether the report of Dr. Bashford is based on any of the experiments of Dr. John Beard, lecturer in comparative embryology in the University of Edinburgh. The work of Dr. Beard was described by Dr. C. W. Saleeby in *Harper's Weekly* of March 3. In still another article on the same subject, "Cancer: Can It Be Cured?"—printed in the August *McClure's*—Dr. Saleeby treats the topic more fully, and with still more confidence. He believes that Dr. Beard has not only come very close to the secret of cancer, but that he may actually have found in what is called trypsin a remedy.

The theory of Dr. Beard, adopted and expounded by Dr. Saleeby, is the fruit of elaborate studies of the embryology of lower orders of beings, vertebrates and invertebrates. For the full details, we must refer the reader to *McClure's*. In brief, Dr. Beard believes that cancerous tissue is the product of a misplaced germ-cell. In the case of the skate, he has found many germ-cells "lying in the tissue immediately outside the embryo and preparing to enter it." Many of these cells, however, never reach the proper position. "They wander along what is called the germinal path, but may find themselves misplaced in all parts of the body." Their common fate, he says, is to degenerate, though apparently they do not always do so. He maintains that the original cell (of bisexual origin) from which the skate develops gives rise, on the one hand to the embryo itself, and on the other to these wandering, immature, and undeveloped "twin" brothers and sisters of the embryo. "There are a host of instances in the lower animals, if not also in man, of the development of these aberrant germ-cells into tumors which show distinct signs of the attempt to produce a second individual."

These misplaced cells, survivals of a primitive state—"embryonic residues"—seem to remain dormant in the body for years, until some special cause excites them to action. Then they multiply by reproducing cells of an "extremely low order," asexual, incapable of differentiation, characteristic of part of the structure of the embryo in an early period. In several amphibia and fishes Dr. Beard has observed that the disappearance of these rudimentary cells is determined by the development in the embryo of a new organ, the pancreas, or sweetbread. This "initiates an alkaline digestion," through which the low order of tissue—the "trophoblast"—slowly degenerates while the higher cells progress. Dr. Beard simply applies to the "irresponsible trophoblast," or the "embryonic residues," which are making cancers, the very thing that apparently breaks down such cells in the embryo, a pancreatic secretion, trypsin. His method is local application, injections under the skin, and doses through the mouth.

The results of this treatment, as Dr. Saleeby admits, are far from being well established; yet he speaks of it with the greatest enthusiasm as "the most amazing thing I have ever seen." He mentions two strikingly successful cases: in one the tumor is "killed outright"; in the other "it is expected that in a few weeks more no signs of the tumor will be discoverable." He is convinced that the method, despite important difficulties in administering the remedy, is worthy of immediate trial in behalf of persons to whom it offers a possible escape. This zeal will probably be discounted by cool observers who will note that the report from London, published weeks after Dr. Saleeby wrote the article in *McClure's*, is much more skeptical as to cures. Apparently we are on the road, but still some distance from the goal.

THE CLASSICS AND "PONIES."

An edict against "cribs"—the words "pony" and "trot" are more common in this country—has been issued by the head master of Eton. "The prose translations of the works in use for the Half have been withdrawn from circulation in the School Library"—so runs the chilling decree which has started a lively discussion among the young boys in school and the old boys now out of school and writing for the newspapers.

In all their talk there is a failure to distinguish the two different disciplines aimed at in the study of the classics. The failure is not surprising, for the disciplines are inextricably confused in the minds of many teachers of Latin and Greek. In the first place, the grammars of these languages and the texts of Cæsar and Xenophon are generally treated in practice as a mere mental gymnasium. To master the declensions and the conjugations and the rules for the ablative case and the subjunctive mood, to unravel the mysteries of ἄν and γὰρ, to construe and translate sentences—these are exercises which, like learning the multiplication table, solving problems in algebra, and performing experiments in chemistry, strengthen the memory, cultivate the powers of observation, and develop the reasoning faculty. But it is nonsense to say, as enthusiastic teachers so often do, that this kind of drill-work, whether in high-school or college, gives to boys and girls a fine flavor of classical culture. Gerund-grinding may be useful enough in its way, but gerund-grinding is not reading literature with enjoyment and appreciation. Comparatively few students, even in college, go far enough beyond the rudiments to benefit from the second form of discipline; that is, to proceed rapidly, to get into the movement of an oration or poem, and to perceive that it is something more than a succession of detached and uncommonly dull sentences. The question whether our methods of instruction are faulty, we shall not discuss at length. It is enough to say that certain learned professors, through long devotion to syntax, have come to regard classical literature as nothing but illustrations of rules of grammar. Their pupils are always wrestling with puzzles in philology and sentence structure.

So long as students, young or old, are asked to approach a page of Latin or Greek, not as so much literature to be read, but as a collection of problems to be worked out, "the prose translations" are properly barred. The beginner who leans on a "pony" will not take the trouble to look up and remember words, and thus acquire a vocabulary; he will guess at meanings and he may become incurably slipshod. The objection to translations is, however, in our opinion, often carried too far. When the pupil has reached the point at which parsing ceases to be his primary aim, he may legitimately resort to translations in order to get over ground swiftly and make a complete survey of his author. This is a fact which progressive teachers are admitting far more freely than they did a generation ago. Many men of forty and fifty will probably confess that their deepest impression, say, of Plato's "Apology," is derived from a hasty—and perhaps surreptitious—reading of the whole in translation just before examination. For nearly thirty years there has been on the market an admirable translation of the "Apology," "Crito," and parts of the "Phædo," with an introduction by Prof. W. W. Goodwin. The unnamed translator has been a benefactor to hundreds, perhaps thousands, of freshmen, who, with this little book in hand, have reinforced their knowledge of the original Greek. At Harvard some of the instructors used frankly to recommend the work, which was less expensive than the volumes of Jowett. If any of our college graduates go about their daily tasks fortified by the conviction that "no evil can befall a good man whether he be alive or

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dead," the inspiration is as likely to be drawn from the printed translation as from Plato direct.

Homer, too, is an author whom many nominal Grecians must have enjoyed first and perhaps chiefly in translations—not the artificial and un-Homeric couplets of Pope, or the heavy pages of "Bohn," but the prose of the "Iliad" of Lang, Leaf, and Myers, and the "Odyssey" of Butcher and Lang; or, it may be, Prof. George Herbert Palmer's "Odyssey" in rhythmic prose. Prefixed to the Butcher and Lang translation is one of Lang's best bits of verse, ending:

> So gladly, from the songs of modern speech
> Men turn, and see the stars, and feel the free
> Shrill wind beyond the close of heavy flowers;
> And through the music of the languid hours,
> They hear like ocean on a western beach
> The surge and thunder of the "Odyssey."

Very little surge and thunder is there in it for most lads in high school and college. We venture, however, to say that a student who will read through a good translation may turn back to the Greek with comprehension and discover that the lines through which he had been heavily plodding are something more than a jumble from Autenrieth's "Homeric Dictionary."

Instances of this kind we might multiply indefinitely; but intelligent teachers of the classics will warn us that we are casting our pearls before Sinbad the Sailor; while the unintelligent are hopelessly wedded to their idols—the irregular verbs and the Doric forms. We would not labor the point. The judicious use of translations is, after all, one small phase of the large and pressing question of treating classics not as a cadaver for dissection, but as a living revelation of the human spirit.

THE DECISION OF CONTESTED ELECTIONS BY JUDGES.

LONDON, July 20.

The debate in the House of Commons on the conduct of Mr. Justice Grantham raises a general question, which may well interest any man who watches the tendencies of democratic government: Has the experience of England justified the system, which has now existed for some thirty or forty years, of referring the decision of election petitions to judges of the High Court? The question may be of special pertinence in the United States, where contested elections—notably the case of Senator William A. Clark of Montana and more recently that of Senator Reed Smoot of Utah—have attracted much attention, and have consumed much of the time of your legislators. The short answer to this inquiry is, that the change due to Mr. Disraeli, by which the trial of election petitions was transferred from committees of the House to the judges, has in the main turned out a striking success. The undoubted reform, however, has been accompanied by certain evils. But this reply itself requires justification.

The reform has assuredly attained its object. No one has ever expressed the remotest desire to hand back to Parliamentary committees authority which in past times they often exercised with scandalous partiality, and which they could never from the nature of things exercise without some scandal. The decisions of the judges on election petitions have been accepted with general acquiescence. That the judgment of a court should give universal satisfaction is a moral impossibility. Judges are, after all, men, liable to err; but the recent debate at Westminster proves the deference felt in England for English courts, and betrays the prevalence of a conviction that judges, when trying a political issue, have not only acted honestly, but have all but invariably preserved the becoming attitude of dignity and impartiality. Electoral questions have been decided in accordance with law and not in deference to party feeling. The House of Commons has been freed from the reproach of letting the tenure of a seat depend, in appearance at least, upon the decision of a man's political enemies, or, what is equally bad, of his political friends. The reform has further made it easier to enforce a stringent law for the suppression of corruption.

Yet the change has produced two results which, if not guarded against, may become disastrous. The one is that a judge who tries an election petition is placed in a position, the difficulties of which can be met only by a magistrate of exceptional strength and wisdom. Men such as were Lord Bramwell, Lord Hannen, Mr. Justice Willes, or Lord Justice A. L. Smith—to speak only of the dead—carried with them a mass of experience and a weight of character which placed their decisions above censure and almost above criticism. Many such men always have been found, and will be found, on the Bench; but there are excellent magistrates who, though they handle satisfactorily the ordinary case, are not specially qualified to deal with a matter which excites political passions and which may touch the judge's own political feelings.

Moreover, the judge who is called upon to decide whether a candidate has by his own conduct, or that of his agents, lost the right to a seat in Parliament, must administer a branch of the law, the rules of which are singularly vague and uncertain. Nor is this vagueness accidental. Parliament and the electorate, while in their sterner moments wishing to put down bribery, have never, when in their usual frame of mind, desired to check the growth of the personal and friendly relations between a member of Parliament and his constituents. Hence the extreme difficulty of determining what is meant by "treating." Is a candidate who asks one of his neighbors, or a thousand of his neighbors, in to tea, guilty of illegitimate treating? Everything depends upon the circumstances. Parliament again has desired that a candidate should be responsible for the acts of his agents, but then Parliament has also feared that an honest man who intends no harm may lose his seat by the injudicious zeal, or even by the treachery, of a partisan who offers a bribe, say of half-a-crown, on behalf of the candidate whom he wishes to unseat. How can any judge interpret with certainty a vague enactment aiming at almost inconsistent ends?

This vagueness would be less important but for another peculiarity in the position of election judges: they fulfil the office both of judge and jury. Hence cases which seem to the public exactly identical may rightly lead to quite different decisions. Jones, the candidate for Little Peddlington, gives to a thousand electors a tea, where perhaps there is wine also. Brown, the candidate for Eatanswill, gives a feast of apparently the same kind. Jones is unseated, Brown goes triumphantly into Parliament. It is quite possible that the judges have in each case given a just judgment which, be it remembered, is also a verdict. Various circumstances which the public does not note may have made Jones's tea a case of unjustifiable treating, while Brown's tea may have been as innocent as a school feast. Further, it is more than possible that a weak or a nervous judge may think too much of public opinion, and give the decision which will commend itself to the public, rather than to his own sense of fairness.

The second danger resulting from a genuine reform is that the House of Commons may be unable to abstain from interference in judicial proceedings when they affect a right to a seat in Parliament. The recent action of the House is not of altogether good omen. The House knew that Mr. Justice Grantham had done no act which called for his removal from the bench. The House most rightly declined to pass upon him a formal vote of censure, but it would be vain to deny that the House did indirectly, but none the less certainly, criticise and in effect condemn conduct on which the House dared not pass a vote of condemnation. Many members of Parliament doubtless hoped that their action would lead to the judge's resignation; in other words, they wished, without any evidence before them which a law court would recognize, and though inevitably influenced by party feeling, to drive from the bench a man whom they felt they had no right to remove from it. This indirect supervision of judicial conduct, were it to become usual, is almost the greatest calamity which could befall parliamentary government. Reason and history alike demonstrate that a political assembly ought never to act as a law court. The House of Lords, it may be said, is an excellent Court of Appeal. The reason is that the House, long ago, surrendered its judicial functions to its judicial members. In short, recent events force the reflection that the existing method of dealing with election petitions, successful though it has been, demands the exercise of wisdom not possessed by every judge and of self-control not always to be found in every representative assembly.

AN OBSERVER.

Correspondence.

INDEMNITIES FOR MURDERED MISSIONARIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The brief editorial comment in the *Nation* of July 19 on "the protest of Mrs. Mary Schauffler Labaree against the action of our Government in exacting an indemnity of $50,000 from Persia for the killing of her husband, a missionary, by native religious fanatics," is both pertinent and wholesome. That such a "protest" is

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incomprehensible to the Chauvinist, may not be gainsaid; that it also passes the recognition, if not actually the comprehension, of an unfortunately large class of our citizens, whether Christian or non-Christian, is a fact to be admitted with profound regret. It is stimulating that this instance should be duly recognized, and the *Nation* has but honored itself in honoring this good woman.

It is with no inconsiderable pleasure that I am able to submit another instance which affords a most attractive parallel to the noble action of Mrs. Labaree. This clipping from "Bulletin No. 10," Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, No. 156 Fifth Avenue, New York city, came to me but yesterday and tells its own story:

Four of the Board's beloved missionaries and one child were brutally massacred at Lien-chou, China, October 28—Mrs. E. C. Machle and Amy Machle, Dr. Eleanor Chesnut and the Rev. and Mrs. John Rogers Peale. Mr. and Mrs. Peale had been on the field but a day. The church supporting Mr. Peale resolved immediately to support two missionaries. The Rev. John S. Kunkle was last year appointed to Lien-chou, but, having taken the highest fellowship at the Western Theological Seminary, he was relieved of his appointment and went to study for a year at Oxford, England, Mr. Peale going to Lien-chou in his place. On receiving the news of the massacre of Mr. Peale, Mr. Kunkle offered to give up his fellowship and proceed to Lien-chou. The Rev. Ray Carter, who had just reached India, hearing of the massacre, offered to go at once to Lien-chou. A fellow-student of Mr. Peale at Princeton also offered for Lien-chou. China's challenge to the Church thus received a most heroic answer.

The Board formally voted to take no indemnity for the lives of its missionaries and no punitive indemnity whatever. The following letter from the Chinese minister was read at the meeting of the Board on December 4:

"Imperial Chinese Legation,
Washington, November 23, 1905.

"Rev. Arthur J. Brown, D.D., Sec. Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A., 156 Fifth Avenue, New York:

"Dear Sir: I have just read your letter of the 22d instant, in which you are so kind as to communicate to me the views of your Board on the question of indemnity arising from the killing of your missionaries at Lien-chou, China. I note with special gratification that it has been unanimously decided by your Board not to ask for or receive indemnity of a punitive character. I have lost no time in advising my Government of the conciliatory stand taken by your Board in this matter, which, I am sure, will be greatly appreciated by my Government as it is by myself.

"I have read with profound interest the extract from a letter recently received from the Rev. John Rogers Peale, one of the murdered missionaries. His words seem to me to have a prophetic ring. In his untimely death America has lost a noble son and China a true friend.—Very truly yours, (Signed)

"CHENTUNG LIANG CHANG."

NORVELLE WALLACE SHARPE.

St. Louis, July 26, 1906.

SUMMER SCHOOL OF FRENCH AT McGILL UNIVERSITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The Summer School of French at McGill University closed yesterday, after a session of three weeks. These vacation courses are not so well known in the United States as they deserve to be. They were instituted two years ago, primarily for the benefit of teachers of French in the Province of Quebec, where the large French population gives to the knowledge of French much practical importance. But they are open to all who have some acquaintance with the language. There are two sets of courses, elementary and advanced. Instruction is given entirely in French (except just at the beginning of some elementary work), and French is the mother tongue of the whole faculty. Moreover, all the students in the boarding department are required to use French in conversation. The courses include conversation, composition, reading, phonetics, literature, etc.

Towards the end of the session free examinations are held, to which all students are admitted who wish to test their attainments. The Alliance Française of Montreal offers each year two bronze medals as prizes for the best examinations. Expenses here are very moderate, $6 a week for board and lodging. The fee for all the instruction, lectures, and entertainments is $10. HERBERT M. CLARKE.

Presbyterian College, Montreal, July 26.

Notes.

"It is not generally known," say the Funk & Wagnalls Company, "that William Jennings Bryan is a prodigiously industrious literary worker, even while on his travels!" McClure, Phillips & Company have already announced that Mr. Bryan sent them from Suez the MS. of a reply to the "Letters from a Chinese Official," in the form of letters to that friend of the Orient. Now Funk & Wagnalls announce two more works. One is to be his travels, with comments on what he saw, his syndicated articles, no doubt. Besides this, he is to edit, with the assistance of Francis W. Halsey, "The World's Greatest Orations," in ten volumes. This huge work is to include the eloquence of mankind from the days of Athens down through, we presume, two notable recent Presidential campaigns.

F. Berkeley Smith's new book, "In London Town," will come from the Funk & Wagnalls Company's press in September.

"The Heart that Knows," by Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, will be the most important piece of fiction on the fall list of L. C. Page & Co. The tale deals with the fisher and sailor folk of the Tantraman Marsh region about the head of the Bay of Fundy.

E. P. Dutton & Co. announce for immediate publication a new volume by Madison Cawein, his first prose work, called "Nature Notes and Impressions." The book consists of moods, fancies, descriptions, with occasional bits of verse, jotted down among woods and fields.

Moffat, Yard & Co. announce as forthcoming a popular work on wireless telegraphy by Prof. A. E. Kennelly of Harvard.

Philipp Spandow, the popular author of "Tyrann Ich!" is hard at work in his summer home near Berlin on a new work, "Ibsen und Idealismus," which he began shortly before the death of the great dramatist.

Henry Holt & Co. announce for the early fall a novel, "In the Shadow of the Lord," by Mrs. Hugh Fraser. Mary Washington, mother of George, is the central figure. The same firm will soon issue two text-books: "Everyday Ethics," by Mrs. Ella Lyman Cabot, and McMullen's "Forty Lessons in Physics."

Doubleday, Page & Co. will open their fall publishing season on September 6, with the "Dog Book," in two large volumes. Other books to be brought out on this day are a political novel, "The Leader," by Mary Dillon; "Songs Every Child Should Know," edited by Dolores Bacon and illustrated by B. Ostertag; "Dixie After the War," by Myrta Lockett Avary, uniform with "A Belle of the Fifties" and "A Southern Girl of '61."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce for publication in the autumn: "John Sherman," in the American Statesman Series, by Congressman Theodore E. Burton of Ohio; and "Ecclesiastes in the Metre of Omar," by the Rev. William B. Forbush, D.D., who has just left the Madison Avenue Reformed Church, New York city, to accept a call to the Woodward Avenue Presbyterian Church in Detroit.

Harper & Bros. announce for autumn publication five novels: "The Call of the Blood," a story of Sicily, by Robert Hichens; "By the Light of the Soul," by Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman; "Ann Boyd," the scene laid in North Georgia, by Will N. Harben; "The Trident and the Net," a tale of Breton life, by the author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress," and "Sophy of Kravonia," by Anthony Hope Hawkins. The firm will also issue "Certain Delightful English Towns," a companion volume to "London Films," by William Dean Howells; "The Americanism of Washington," by Dr. Henry van Dyke; the autobiography of Gen. Lew Wallace; and "A Japanese Blossom," by Onoto Watanna.

A. C. McClurg & Co. are reprinting in handsome form (the Merrymount Press does the work) six rare books of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries on libraries and their management. They will be in English, several of them appearing here for the first time in translation. Two volumes are now ready: "Concerning the Duties and Qualifications of a Librarian," by Jean Baptiste Cotton des Houssayes (1727-1783), and "The Reformed Librarie-Keeper," by John Dury (1596-1680). The other four volumes, to appear later, are: "An Overture for Founding and Maintaining of Bibliothecks in Every Paroch Throughout This Kingdom," by the Rev. James Kirkwood (1650-1708); "De Bibliothecis Syntagma," by Justus Lipsius (1547-1606); "Life, Written by Himself," by Sir Thomas Bodley (1545-1613), and "News from France; or A Description of the Library of Cardinal Mazarini," by Gabriel Naudé (1600-1653). The whole series is edited by John Cotton Dana, of the Newark Public Library, and Henry W. Kent, librarian of the Grolier Club.

In John Murray's autumn list we note the following titles: "The Army in 1906," by H. O. Arnold-Foster; "Moltke in his Home," by F. A. Dressler, translated by C. E. Barrett-Lennard; "Life and Works of Vittorio Carpaccio, by the late Prof. Gustaf Ludwig and Prof. Pompeo Molmenti, translated by R. H. Hobart Cust; "Queen and Cardinal: A Sketch of the Life

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and Companions of Anne of Austria," by Mrs. Coloquhoun Grant; "Recent Advances in the Study of Variation, Heredity, and Evolution," by Robert H. Lock, M.A., fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge; "Storia Do Mogor: or, the Mogul Memoirs (1653-1708)," by Niccolao Manucci, Venetian, translated and edited—under the supervision of the Royal Asiatic Society—by William Irvine, late of the Bengal Civil Service; "The Industrial Organization of an Indian Province," by Theodore Morison, formerly principal at the College of Aligarh; "An Idler in the Wilds," a new volume of essays on bird life, by Tickner Edwardes, illustrated by the author; and two companion series of lectures—to be published for the League of the Empire—entitled "Colonization and Empire," by F. A. Kirkpatrick, M.A., university extension lecturer; and "Empire Builders," by the Rev. W. K. Stride.

Prof. C. E. Norton sends us this correction of the review of Baumgarten's "Carlyle and Goethe," printed in the *Nation* of July 19:

In 1887 I edited, and Macmillan & Company published, the "Correspondence between Goethe and Carlyle," printing the letters of Goethe in their original German and accompanying them with a translation. As an appendix, I printed a translation of the Dedication and Introduction by Goethe to the German translation of Carlyle's "Life of Schiller." The translation had been made under Goethe's auspices. One might infer from the reviewer's words that an Introduction in German by Goethe had been printed in an edition of the "Life of Schiller" in English, and that there were letters by Carlyle, written in German, given in the Introduction, as well as letters by Goethe. This is not the case. In the course of the Introduction Goethe gives a translation of a part of three of Carlyle's letters, but there is no letter of his own.

We have received from F. Gutekunst, Philadelphia, an admirable photograph of the late Carl Schurz. It is obviously an enlargement from one taken when Mr. Schurz was at the height of his physical and mental activity. Yet the one criticism would seem to be an appearance of whiteness about the beard and hair. At his death Mr. Schurz had extraordinarily few gray hairs. In other respects this likeness is characteristic and faithful to such a degree as to make it in our opinion the best of the existing pictures of this remarkable man.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for August opens with a story by Norman Duncan, "The Wayfarer," the scene of which is laid on Mr. Duncan's favorite coast of Newfoundland. Admirers of Emerson will be interested in some three pages, probably once part of a lecture called "The Poet," devoted to Father Taylor, the "Sailor Preacher." Stoddard Dewey sums up the political events of the year in France; Henry Dwight Sedgwick offers an elaborate criticism of the novels of Mrs. Wharton, and Prof. A. Lawrence Lowell reviews Winston Spencer Churchill's Life of his father, Lord Randolph Churchill. Wendell Phillips Garrison, in an instructive and entertaining paper, "A Dissolving View of Punctuation," treats of punctuation as a fine art. With a conviction born of long experience in editing copy he exclaims: "How many graduates of our colleges, of both sexes, betray in their manuscripts no evidence of their literary training! How many writers of learning and distinction need to be edited for the press in the simple matter of punctuation! Our textbooks are palpably at fault—our elementary textbooks; for the study ought never to pass beyond the grammar school."

Northern art bulks large in the *Burlington Magazine* for July. A summary account is given of the finest pieces—in Oiron pottery, ivory, enamel, and crystal—in the Oppenheim collection, which J. P. Morgan has recently acquired. W. H. J. Weale completes his critique of Netherlandish art at the Guildhall. Lionel Cust, Aymer Vallance, and Charles Ricketts discuss various phases of early German art, apropos the current exhibition by the Burlington Fine Arts Club. In "Austrian Colored Pottery of the Renaissance," M. L. Solon introduces a novel subject. The ware, as a colored frontispiece attests, has a curious similarity to Palissy faïence. Stoves, frequently of belated Gothic design, are the occasion for the most striking display of tile work. C. J. Holmes continues his stylistic and chronological survey of "Rembrandt as an Etcher," this time dealing with the much disputed prints that fall between 1630-1636. In the American section is a capital reproduction of Botticelli's "Lucretia," in Mrs. John L. Gardner's collection, with an æsthetic appreciation of Botticelli's late manner by William Rankin.

A Fritz Reuter Museum is to be established in Mecklenburg, the birthplace of the great Low-German humorist. The prime mover is the Reuter savant, Professor Gaedertz of the University of Greifswald. The collection of Reuteriana found in Eisenach, where Reuter died, is to be transferred to the new museum.

The new "Allegemeine Deutsche Universitäts- und Hochschul-Kalender," issued by Otto Schroeder, Secretary of the University of Rostock, gives full reports of all the universities, technical institutes, veterinary schools, agricultural colleges, schools of forestry and of mining in the Empire. Among the novel features of this issue for the summer semester of 1906 is the report of the salaries paid the docents, lecture fees, and full statistics of attendance.

In connection with the celebration in the autumn of 1910, of the first centennial of the establishment of the University of Berlin, a monument will be erected to Fichte, who was the first rector of the institution. A committee has been appointed, consisting among others of the Chancellor von Bülow, the Ministers Studl, v. Einem, and Althoff, the Lord-Mayor of Berlin, and the Senior of the University, Professor Zeller. Contributions are now being received by the Deutsche Bank of Berlin and its branch houses at home and abroad.

King Oscar of Sweden and the Swedish Academy are at sword's points. The Academy has only eighteen members. Vacancies caused by death are filled by the votes of the survivors; and membership is the highest honor which can come to a Swedish professor. Last year there died the aged Professor Ljunggren, known for his studies in the history of literature. To succeed him the Academy chose, by a vote of twelve to five, Professor Henrik Schück of the University of Upsala. To the astonishment of everyone, King Oscar has refused to sanction this choice, on the ground that Prof. Schück, in his well-known life of Gustav III., sinned in failing to take the conventional and official view of this Swedish hero. The fact that Prof. Schück's book found instant recognition at home and abroad is of no weight; he is to be punished for exercising the inalienable privilege of the historian. Learned circles in Sweden and Norway are wondering what action the Academy will take in defence of its freedom of choice.

The "Etymological Dictionary of the Norwegian and the Danish Languages" by Hjalmar Falk and Alf Torp, the first part of which appeared in 1901, published by H. Aschehoug & Co., of Christiania, has just been completed in twelve parts. Both authors are professors in the University of Christiania, and the work throughout bears witness to their comprehensive learning. The greatest unevenness is observable in the treatment of the so-called "foreign" words. Thus of the four words *alkali, alkimi, alkohol, alkove,* the dictionary omits *alkohol,* easily the most important of the group. In spite of some shortcomings the work is a welcome addition to the library of any student of Germanic philology.

John Wellesley Russell's "An Elementary Treatise on Pure Geometry, with numerous Examples" (Oxford: Clarendon Press), is a good book. It first appeared in 1893, and this is a new and revised edition.

Prof. J. Cook Wilson's "On the Traversing of Geometrical Figures" (Clarendon Press) is about that schoolboy's puzzle of drawing a figure without removing the pencil or going over a line twice. The book is not particularly clever. The subject forbade that. Yet it may amuse some hours.

Dr. Charles C. Bombaugh's "Facts and Fancies for the Curious" (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.) is much like his larger and long-popular "Gleanings for the Curious from the Harvest Fields of Literature." A small percentage of its matter is, indeed, substantially contained in that uncritical patchwork.

Prof. E. B. Titchener's "Experimental Psychology" consists, nominally, of two volumes, but really of four; Vol. I., Part i.; Vol. I., Part ii.; Vol. II., Part i.; Vol. II., Part ii. The first part of each volume is for the student, the second for the instructor. The second volume, now sent us by the publisher (The Macmillan Co.), is not for general reading, but for study and reference, preparatory to experimentation. It is from experiments, and not from the book, that the science of psychology is to be acquired. This plan of instruction has here been worked out so carefully that the book is likely to be used in every laboratory where modern psychology is taught.

Dr. Charles Emerson Curry's "Electromagnetic Theory of Light" (The Macmillan Co.), of which Part I. is before us, is a clear mathematical development, according to the views of Maxwell, of the theory of light, in so far as Maxwell's theory seems to meet the facts. It is promised that Part II. shall take up the theory in so far as it seems to require modification. The student is supposed to be acquainted with the theory of electricity and magnetism in

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the familiar form in which it is presented in the author's treatise on that subject. The work is purely theoretical, and in some chapters has no obvious pertinency to known facts.

The translation of Drude's "Textbook of Optics," which was published four years ago under the auspices of Michelson, improved upon the original title by calling itself "The Theory of Optics." For, admirable as the presentation of the theory therein is, the experimental side was almost entirely left for the laboratory. Two years later came Schuster's volume, two disconnected books paged and bound as one. This was of considerable avail, and yet insufficient. Prof. Robert W. Wood of Baltimore now gives us a treatise entitled "Physical Optics" (The Macmillan Co.). Such a work cannot have been begun and completed within four years; yet it would not have been very different if Professor Wood had proposed to himself to fill the lacuna left by the Drude translation and by Schuster's "Introduction to the Theory of Optics." It is full of instruction clearly conveyed, is instinct with intelligence, and is uncommonly interesting, because it is largely about the author's own work. Some day we shall have a better proportioned book, but that it will be a more serviceable one is not so certain.

George P. Humphrey of Rochester has published, in an attractive pocket edition, Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley's tribute to Robert E. Lee, which originally appeared in *Macmillan's Magazine* for March, 1887. Lord Wolseley writes as an eye-witness of some of Lee's operations, and he shares to the full the Southern pride in the most attractive personality of the Confederacy. The edition is limited to 300 copies.

"Whistler and Others" (Scribners) is a collection of twenty-four essays or notes by the veteran editor and print collector, Frederick Wedmore. When Mr. Wedmore discourses on modern prints, as he does in some half a dozen instances, he speaks with much authority. No one who follows his advice in making an anthology of Whistler, Seymour Haden, or David Lucas will go seriously wrong. The discussion of artistic lithography under Whistler, Fantin, etc., may also be useful to the layman. It was, however, an error of taste to pad the volume out with trifling notes which may have served well enough to introduce a temporary exhibition or to characterize a single painting. Such observations as those on Goya, Romney and Lawrence, Watts, Etty, Large Water Colors, and half a dozen similar subjects are simply too slight to claim the honors of large type and buckram. Possibly Mr. Wedmore's rather didactic manner has imposed upon himself. Throughout these papers he has a little the air of a man doing a painful duty imperturbably. In a preface which is the most interesting part of the volume, is discussed the perennial topic of British indifference to art and its criticism. May not the reason be that there is so much merely nugatory writing on these subjects, in which a little special knowledge is made to take the place of accurate appreciation and general ideas?

Two German Rembrandt scholars, W. R. Valentiner and J. G. Veldheer have compiled a kalender for the memorial year 1906: "Rembrandt zu seinem drei hundertsten Geburtstag" (Amsterdam: Meulenhoff & Co.; Leipzig: K. F. Koehler). The table for each month is adorned by a line print of some building associated with Rembrandt's life, while the events that befell him in the month are duly noted in brief. Thus we learn that on March 19, 1659, his collections were appraised at 17,400 florins, while on March 22, 1669, his grandchild Titia van Rijn was baptized. The usefulness of such an array of facts out of chronological order is doubtful. There are, however, an excellent biographical and critical essay, and some twenty-seven well selected illustrations, besides facsimiles of the artist's handwriting. The book is a thin folio, attractively printed, and is quite worth the while of the Rembrandt lover. Lemcke & Buechner are the American publishers.

Ernest Ingersoll's "The Life of Animals: The Mammals" (The Macmillan Co.) is a popular natural history of mammals. In the treatment of this large subject, Mr. Ingersoll follows the accepted classification, and arranges the groups in systematic order, beginning with man and the apes, and concluding with the curious prototheria, the ornithorhynchus, and spiny ant-eater. Two only of the fifteen orders have received scanty notice, the cetacea (whales and allies) and pinnipedia (seals, etc.); the remaining thirteen are fully treated, and the relationships, distribution, and life habits of the diverse members are well discussed. The text is not confined to the animals now living but much has been added regarding those of bygone ages, known to us only by fossil remains. The book is well illustrated. In addition to fifteen full-page colored plates, there are 257 text figures and uncolored plates, many of them half-tones after excellent photographs from life. An interesting feature of the volume is the large number of well-selected quotations which give from leading authorities first-hand information concerning many animals. The text proper is supplemented by a bibliography in which 270 works are cited, and an index of authorities and subjects.

A sketch of the public life of R. M. T. Hunter, by D. R. Anderson, and a series of articles severely criticising Marshall's opinion in the case of Cohens vs. Virginia, contributed to the Richmond *Enquirer* in 1821 by Judge Spencer Roane, form vol. ii., No. 2, of the "John P. Branch Historical Papers," edited by Prof. W. E. Dodd of Randolph-Macon College. The biography of Hunter is not particularly important; the Roane papers, on the other hand, though discursive, rhetorical, and vehement, are valuable as showing the bitter hostility of the Virginia State-rights men to the Supreme Court and to the national theories which Marshall was expounding. The articles now reprinted supplement the account of Roane's life in the "Branch Papers" for 1905.

Under the title of "Man, the Social Creator" (Doubleday, Page & Co.), Misses Jane Addams and Anne Withington have put together, mainly from unpublished papers and memoranda, the material for a work on religion which the late Henry D. Lloyd had long had in preparation. Naturally, the treatment is somewhat fragmentary and at times vague; as a whole, however, the editors have succeeded in giving to the exposition both symmetry and connectedness. The author's aim, apparently, is to show in contemporary society the growth of religious ideas and the influence of the religious motive. Present-day religion, with him, subsists in "social love"—in the dependence of man upon his fellows, and the mutual obligations and rights arising from common social relations. Social progress, accordingly, is always religious, because the root of progress is love; even mere social contact makes for spiritual union. "Social love," further, creates new forms of social life, such as coöperation and communism, and a new "social conscience," by which industry, politics, and education are eventually to be transformed. Religion, in other words, is not conventional belief in God, nor yet a philosophy of life based on the acceptance of divine elements in the world, but social altruism founded on labor. All this, of course, is not novel. It does not differ much, at bottom, from the conception of religion as, historically, whatever at any time has most inspired men and determined their conduct. To revolutionary France, the revolution was religion; to the twentieth century world, still mainly dead in trespasses and sins, the true religion is work, social service, combined effort for the common good. Readers of the author's "Wealth against Commonwealth" will expect to find here abundant excoriation of the evils of capitalism, merciless exposure of the sores of modern society, and outspoken criticism of the church; but the book, as a whole, contains deeply suggestive writing in a style which curiously recalls both Emerson and Carlyle. It is a pity that the proofreading should have been so wretchedly done.

A work on Biblical criticism ("Der vorschristliche Jesus"), by a professor of mathematics (at Tulane University), is a somewhat unexpected phenomenon. When we add that the author is an American, William Benjamin Smith, whose name bespeaks unmistakable English origin, and that the book is written in German, and published by Alfred Töpelmann of Giessen, it will be seen that it is phenomenal in more ways than one. Professor Smith writes of himself: "My vocation is mathematics, my avocation is theology." This is his first book on theological themes, but in the *Journal of Biblical Literature* and elsewhere he had already published half-a-dozen articles dealing with questions of New Testament criticism. The theme of this book is substantially that Jesus Christ is, for all intents and purposes, not an historical character; that the name Jesus and the doctrine of Jesus are older than the supposed historical personage with whom they were brought into connection at a later date; that the Jesus of this doctrine was from the outset nothing other than a divinity, who was regarded as Saviour, Protector, or Deliverer; that this is the meaning of the name Nazarene, a name used long before the time of Christ (he brings it into connection with the Assyrian *nâ-za-ru*), which was afterwards connected with the name of a town, which town, however, did not exist at the time of the birth of the supposed historical Jesus; that this Jesus cult was an extra-Judæan esoteric doctrine, with which the Judæan conception of

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Christ was brought into connection, forming the complete Jesus-Christ. Professor Smith rightly says that his results will be as amazing to the most radical critics as to the most conservative theologians. The method which he pursues is the very negation of criticism, and in results and methods, to use a phrase which Biblical scholars will understand, he "out-Jerahmeels Jerahmeel."

Classical and Oriental scholars will be much interested in Prof. W. M. Ramsay's monograph on Neo-Phrygian inscriptions. Attention was first drawn to this class of inscription by Mordtmann: Münch. *Sitzungsberichte*, 1862, p. 12. He believed them to be Armenian. Moritz Schmidt, in 1869, was the first to see that they were in a language akin to Greek and to recognize in some of them a formula of execration in the Phrygian language. Eighteen years later, Professor Ramsay collected twenty-nine Phrygian inscriptions. He inferred what subsequent discoveries prove correct, *i. e.*, that the inscriptions were not survivals from ancient and sacred formulæ, but that they sprang from a living language spoken by a non-Christian population, not in the great cities, where Greek-speaking Christianity had penetrated, but in rural districts, *e. g.*, that to the east of Apollonia and round Antiocheia Pisidiæ, which other remains show to have been among the most uneducated in Phrygia. Few groups of inscriptions have come down to us so worn or with so uncertain a text as these late Phrygian epitaphs. It was not till last year that Professor Ramsay lit upon three perfect and practically certain examples, along with two of the usual mutilated kind, in a village near the centre of the Axylon. These five are discussed at length in the present monograph. Their date cannot be accurately determined. Probably they fall between 120 and 240 A. D. Professor Sayce, who examined copies of them, contributes many notes and suggestions. Besides this group he interprets other inscriptions, copied in the last twenty years, by Messrs. Anderson, Hogarth, Radet and Ouvré, Legrand and Chamonard, Wilhelm and Heberdey. This paper appeared in the "Jahreshefte des Oesterreichischen Archaeologischen Institutes," Band viii., 1905, and is now issued separately. It is a report for the Wilson fellowship in Aberdeen University.

Edith Wynne Matthison has been engaged to play Brangwaine in Comyns Carr's "Tristram and Iseult" in London.

J. K. Hackett has decided to give his own name to the Lew Fields Theatre, of which he has become the manager. He will open it on August 27 with Michael Morton's farce, "The Little Stranger," which was popular with the crowd in London, although some of the best critics treated it with contemptuous severity.

There has been a misunderstanding in the matter of the new play for Eleanor Robson by Edmond Rostand. The play, as a matter of fact, is our old friend "La Princesse Lointaine" in a new version, specially devised, with the consent of M. Rostand, by that adroit artificer, Louis N. Parker, for Miss Robson.

Mario Majeroni has been engaged to play the leading character in the spectacle, "The Prince of India," which is to be presented in the Broadway Theatre at the end of September. The young man has never been seen on the New York stage, although he is said to have made a favorable impression both in the East and West by his performances in the company of Nance O'Neil. He is the son of the Signor and Signora Majeroni who came to this country with their famous aunt, Ristori, and who will be remembered by old playgoers as actors of uncommon skill and power.

William H. Crane is to open his season in the Garrick instead of the Savoy Theatre. He will be seen at the former house in "The Price of Money" on August 29. Henrietta Crosman will open her season in "All-of-a-Sudden Peggy," the piece which Ernest Denny wrote for Marie Tempest and which had a long run in London. She hopes that this will last until she is ready to present her dramatic version of "The Pilgrim's Progress." J. E. Dodson has been engaged to take a leading character part in the new play written by Clyde Fitch for Clara Bloodgood. Blanche Walsh, it is announced, will be seen as Lady Macbeth next season in a spectacular revival of the Shaksperian tragedy to be made at the Astor Theatre.

John Lawrence Toole, who died in England Monday, was for years the favorite low comedian of the British public. Outside the British Isles he was little more than a name. Both his humor and his pathos were of an exclusively insular type, admirable of their kind, but not likely to be appreciated beyond their natural boundaries. He was not a great actor, but he had a copious vein of broad humor, a merry eye, and a marked capacity for comic exaggeration. Later in life he acquired notable ability to express the simplest forms of pathos. Born in 1832 he began acting in youth as an amateur, but became a professional in 1852. In association with Henry Irving and Helen Faucit, Mr. Toole in his early days performed in many of Shakspere's plays. In 1862 he made a hit as Caleb Plummer, in "A Cricket on the Hearth," and he was successful in similar plays in which broad humor and simple pathos or passion were blended in almost equal quantities. In this country, which he visited thirty years ago, he had a chilling reception.

As usual at this time of year, Charles Frohman has published a summary of the theatrical bill of fare which he has prepared for the New York public next winter. The document is significant as showing what a large proportion of the amusements of the English-speaking world is provided through a single agency. This enterprise might be a tremendous influence for good if it were conducted with any definite purpose besides financial profit; but it takes no account of any quality in play or player except "drawing power." Nevertheless there are pleasant and interesting features in his programme. One of the brightest is the promise of Ellen Terry's return. In A. W. Pinero's "House in Order" Mr. Frohman is assured of a certain amount of success by the repute of the author and the popularity of John Drew, who is to play the leading part. The piece itself, according to the best London opinion, is an admirable specimen of Mr. Pinero's handiwork, with much clever characterization, smooth and effective machinery, and excellent dialogue. In England it was the play of the season, and is still running in London to crowded houses. The announcement that Henry Arthur Jones is writing a new comedy for Francis Wilson may or may not be important. It all depends upon whether it is to be a bit of theatrical tailoring, or not. Good entertainment, of one sort or another, may be looked for in the promised new comedies of J. M. Barrie, Augustus Thomas, George Ade, and Capt. Marshall. "Book plays" are nearly always unsatisfactory, but a dexterous stage carpenter like Clyde Fitch, and so clever an actress as Fay Davis, ought to be able, between them, to make something worth while out of "The House of Mirth."

Four of Bach's best church cantatas have just been issued with English texts by Novello, Ewer & Co.

Berlin is looking forward to a visit from Saint-Saëns as the greatest event of the coming season. He will appear at the first of Nikisch's Philharmonic concerts.

The American Organ Players' Club has, during its fifteen years' existence, given 300 free recitals in Philadelphia, playing during that time the entire organ works of Bach, Mendelssohn, Rheinberger, Handel, and Guilmant.

The second July number of *Die Musik* is devoted to Schumann. It includes, with other good things, some heretofore unprinted aphorisms; among them: "There were at all epochs bad composers and fools to praise them." "If you are asked to play, do so at once or refuse firmly."

The Festhalle which is to be erected at Frankfurt for the competitions of German vocal societies will be the largest music hall in the world. There will be 25,000 seats, and room on the stage for 4,000 singers. The cost of the building will be about $1,000,000. It was at the Kaiser's suggestion that it was planned.

Among the new inventions shown at the recent musical exposition in Berlin was one by Frau Antoinette Arntzen—a method of increasing the resonance of the voice by inserting a film under the roof of the mouth, making a sort of sounding-board. The apparatus is intended for the use of orators, officers, sea captains, etc., as well as for singers.

Inasmuch as Dr. Carl Muck has signed a new contract with the Royal Opera at Berlin, beginning in the autumn of 1907, he will not, in any case, preside over the Boston Symphony Orchestra more than one season. Although Dr. Muck will come to America with an experience of twenty-five years, his activity has been confined almost entirely to the opera house. His Boston engagement will give him his first opportunity as a conductor of high-class symphony concerts. In Berlin circles opinions vary as to the success he will achieve.

Karl Goldmark has completed two acts of his new opera, "The Winter's Tale," but, being a slow worker, he does not expect to have the score ready for performance before autumn of next year. The opera

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will contain two independent orchestral numbers, serving as contrasting introductions to the first two acts. He expects to complete the sketch of Act III. this summer and then to take up the work of orchestration, which will require much time. Although Goldmark is seventy-six years old, he says he thoroughly enjoys the labor of composing.

In an article on Weber by Gehrmann, printed in No. 18 of *Die Musik*, there is an interesting extract from a letter written by Weber to Kapellmeister Praeger of Leipzig: "There is no slow movement in which there are not passages calling for a faster pace. There is no presto which does not on the contrary demand a retarding in various places, to prevent the impression from being spoiled by precipitation." When Richard Wagner wrote his essay "On Conducting," of which this same doctrine forms the central idea, there was a great outcry among the pedants; but at present the musical world has accepted the doctrine of Weber and Wagner as the cardinal point in musical expression.

The latest contribution to the interesting subject of genius and insanity is a book by Professor Möbius of Leipzig on Robert Schumann's illness. He calls the disease from which that great man suffered *dementia præcox*, and feels sure that it had nothing to do with paralysis, but was an inherited evil, which was bound to show itself sooner or later. The disease was not caused by hard work, but was in all probability accelerated by it. The various symptoms—his fits of silence, his continued melancholy, his dissatisfaction with his work, his frequent inability to compose—were all to be noticed twenty years before the day on which he threw himself into the Rhine.

Italy's leading opera house, the Scala of Milan, is again facing a crisis. The expenses of a four months' season of opera amount to about $200,000, while the receipts do not exceed $120,000. This leaves $80,000 to be supplied by the owners of the opera house—the city and the boxholders. In 1901 the citizens of Milan decided, by a referendum, not to cover the annual deficit any longer. Luckily, a syndicate named "Pro Scala" succeeded in tiding over the difficulty; but only for a few years. The city is again asked to contribute its share, being part-owner of the theatre, but the referendum decision stands in the way. It is feared that the Scala will again have to be let year by year to some speculative manager.

In a late issue of the *Bayreuther Blätter*, Dr. B. Hoffman had an article on the bird music in the second act of "Siegfried." He attempted to prove that Wagner made artistic use therein of the song of four different kinds of birds, including the nightingale. Concerning Wagner's love of the nightingale, an interesting anecdote is related in a more recent publication, "Bayreuth vor dreissig Jahren." The author of this, Richard Fricke, had a friend who was very eager to attend some of the Nibelung rehearsals in 1876. This friend, Dr. Baldamus, had been remarkably successful in acclimating nightingales and other birds in Koburg. Fricke, who knew this, informed him that there was a rigid rule against the admission of laymen to the Bayreuth rehearsals, but that he would nevertheless be sure to get in if he promised Wagner that nightingales should sing in his garden in two years. The doctor followed his advice, and Wagner exclaimed enthusiastically: "If this man brings nightingales into my garden, he shall attend all the full rehearsals this year and next!"

Reference was made in these columns recently to the remarkable results achieved in Canada by the musical missionary, Dr. Harriss. Similar work is being done in the State of Maine by William R. Chapman, whose festivals are the great musical events of each year. Under various local conductors he has at work a chorus of nearly 3,000 singers. Mr. Chapman lives in New York, where he conducts the Apollo and the Rubinstein clubs; but at regular intervals he visits his choirs to keep things running smoothly. The Eastern division of his large chorus holds its festivals in Bangor, the Western division in Portland. Among the great singers who have assisted at these festivals are Eames, Nordica, Sembrich, Gadski, Schumann-Heink, Blauvelt, Ffrangçon-Davies, Campanari, Bispham. Among the choral works performed in the last nine years are "The Messiah," "Elijah," "The Creation," "The Redemption," "Stabat Mater" (Rossini), "Requiem" (Verdi), "St. Matthew's Passion," "Tower of Babel," etc. Ever since the days of Anton Seidl Mr. Chapman has furnished the chorus for the concerts of the New York Philharmonic Society. A full account of his activity is given in the Boston *Musician*.

SIR WALTER BESANT'S LONDON.

Mediæval London. Volume I.: Historical and Social. By Sir Walter Besant. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: The Macmillan Co. $7.50 net.

This large and sumptuous volume is an instalment of Sir Walter Besant's great undertaking, to which he gave the name, borrowed from Stow, "The Survey of London," a title somewhat inappropriate in the case unless we allow a very extended meaning to the word "Survey." We should have said, to be exact, that the volume is part of an instalment, for it will be followed by a volume on "Mediæval London—Ecclesiastical," completing this section. As the publication of the divisions follows no chronological order, it may be as well to set down what has been accomplished, and what is projected. In 1902 was published "London in the Eighteenth Century." This was followed by "London in the Time of the Stuarts" (1903); "London in the Time of the Tudors" (1904). The two volumes on "Mediæval London" are to be followed by one on "Prehistoric Saxon and Norman London." Then is to come a volume on "The City," and the work will be completed by one or two volumes of "Perambulations"—a "Survey," it may be presumed, in a restricted sense. Thus the whole "Survey" will occupy eight or nine volumes.

This is a gigantic work, which might well have employed the great part of a lifetime. Before his death, in 1901, one or two monographs by the author on London subjects had been published. No mention is made in the present volume of an editor, and it is understood that the "Survey" was practically completed when Sir Walter Besant died. The execution of "Mediæval London" is unequal. Of its two divisions, "Mediæval Sovereigns" and "Social and General," the former seems the less finished; but parts of the whole volume are suggestive rather of a collection of materials than of the production of a literary artist. The volume shows, as might have been confidently expected, full acquaintance with all sources of information as to Mediæval London. The author has drawn upon the old chronicles, and has, besides, made effective use of the late H. T. Riley's "Memorials of London," as well as of his work in illustration of the rich collection of documents in the possession of the Corporation of the City of London, as Liber Albus, Liber Custumarum, Liber de Antiquis Legibus, Liber Horn, and the French Chronicle. The works of Dr. Reginald Sharpe have not been overlooked, nor Professor Skeat's monumental edition of Langland's "Piers Plowman."

The chapters "Social and General" are at the same time the more finished and the more generally interesting. To take one point only. The author tells us that there were, between 952 and 1665, no fewer than twenty outbreaks of pestilence in London. But, on reading of the insanitary conditions of life, one wonders that London was not even more frequently ravaged by the plague. Since Roman times the level of the surface of London has risen by twenty feet, and one shudders to think of the nature of this deposit. Sir Walter Besant writes:

> The greatest difficulty of cities has always been the disposal of waste matter, solid and liquid. For nearly two thousand years the lower part of the city, the most densely populated part, was dotted with latrines and cesspools. The whole soil of the city was soaked and permeated and corrupted with the pestiferous stuff; the ground gave off a poisoned breath. When the plague came, this poison encouraged it, helped it along, spread it, and strengthened it. We have had no plague for more than two hundred years. Perhaps the reason has been that the fire of London in 1666 not only baked and calcined the ground with its heat for many feet deep, burning up the dead bodies which rested three or four feet below the surface, with the coffins, bones, and deadly poisonous soil of the churchyards, but also choking up the city wells—which were never again opened—and burning the whole of the soil, decayed with the impurities of two thousand years (p. 347).

This contains something of the truth, but it is certain that if the old wells were accidentally closed, they were afterwards opened, or others were sunk. Had Sir Walter Besant never heard of the famous Aldgate Pump? Even to-day wanderers in London may note disused pumps; not very many years ago the handles, now removed, were chained up. Two such dismantled pumps may be seen in Lincoln's Inn, opposite to the Hall. It is, indeed, only since the cholera scare of 1854 that the use of "spring water" in London has been discontinued. In the Introduction to his "Handbook of London" (edition 1850), Peter Cunningham, after warning the visitor to London against the unwholesome water furnished to the tanks of houses from the Thames—the water, that is, supplied by the Water Companies—continues, "Good

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drinking water may be obtained from springs and pumps in every quarter of the town 'by sending for it." This source of supply is not even yet wholly cut off; a pump in actual use is in Staple Inn, Holborn, and its water is in high repute. But, in comparison with other horrors, the water supply of London was not too bad—in some cases was fairly good, though even to-day London is very far below the standard of ancient Rome. The water of the New River was brought to London only in 1613, but from the middle of the thirteenth century water was brought to the City from Tyburn in leaden pipes.

As we have mentioned Tyburn, it may be observed that Sir Walter Besant, like other historians of London, writes with uncertainty as to the site of Tyburn gallows. There is, however, perfectly good evidence to show that, at least from the time of Elizabeth till the middle of the eighteenth century, it stood, a permanent structure, at the corner of Edgeware and Bayswater Roads. Towards the end of 1759 a movable gallows was erected when required, and this was set up in Edgeware Road, not always in the same spot. Tyburn ceased to be the place of execution in 1783.

Sir Walter Besant set himself to destroy the popular legend of the rise of the low-born apprentice to the Mayoralty. He shows by comparison of names that many great country families were allied to City merchants, and contends that "a younger son of a gentle family, from the fourteenth to the seventeenth century, at least, regarded trade in the City as a desirable and honorable profession" (p. 217). The limitation of date leaves untouched Hogarth's famous series of the two apprentices, a work which presents the tradition in a very definite form. But, granting all that is urged, we must still allow that some young men of talent, energy, and industry must, in these, as in all other times, have come to the front, in spite of all obstacles. The tradition does not represent the successful career as falling to the lot of every apprentice. A few instances amply explain and justify the tradition. A note is given of the origin of 119 Mayors, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and City Officers, from 1579 to 1664. Among these were 75 sons of country gentlemen and City merchants; 5 were sons of parents seemingly poor; the parentage of 39 is not ascertained. Here, surely, is sufficient room for the play of tradition. Curiously enough, though Sir Edward Osborne, Mayor in 1582, is named as the founder of a family afterwards ennobled (p. 224), no reference is made to the story of the origin of his fortune, his marriage to his master's daughter, whom he had saved, when an infant, from drowning. As Osborne is described as a young gentleman, the incident, real or imaginary, might be adduced on either side of the question.

The numerous and excellent illustrations are not the least attractive feature of the book. Many are taken from manuscripts in the British Museum and elsewhere. An incongruous effect is produced by the inclusion of reproductions of two modern pictures; this may be said without in any way detracting from the merit of these pictures as works of art.

A STUDY OF LINCOLN.

Lincoln, Master of Men: A Study in Character. By Alonzo Rothschild. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3 net.

It was once supposed that a man's life might be definitely written, and the gate to further effort in that direction permanently closed. That theory, discouraging to the laudable industry of book production, is now evaded by the discovery that a man does not simply live, but lives in various relations, which are capable, like the cultures of the bacteriological laboratory, of isolation and separate consideration. The new method is evidently sound in its principle, and the question in any application is simply of the importance of the phase selected and the competence of the writer. As Lincoln himself often humorously questioned his influence with his own Administration, inasmuch as there were always around him men convinced of the need of some one to manage it for him and their own ability to supply that need, and as men have differed ever since in their efforts to strike the balance between the contending forces, it can hardly be said that Mr. Rothschild has selected an unimportant phase of Lincoln's career. After devoting two chapters to his earlier life, Mr. Rothschild centres each of his six remaining chapters about Lincoln's relations with one of six prominent men with whom circumstances brought him into some degree of conflict, namely, Douglas, Seward, Chase, Stanton, Frémont, and McClellan.

The earlier chapters suffer, as we suppose all treatment of Lincoln's early life is inevitably destined to suffer, from an excess of essentially trivial anecdotes. The author, of course, endeavors to select and arrange his forkings from the anecdotal chaff-heap in such a way as to show an essentially masterful nature from the start, but with results hardly sufficient to compensate the effort. It is possible that such real mastery over men as may be proved for his later years developed, under the pressure of need, from germs till then latent. If not, the deductive inference from later events to its earlier presence is more convincing than apocryphal anecdotes, many of which came to light in the myth-engendering atmosphere that naturally enveloped his memory after the tragedy of his assassination. As to the Douglas episode, there was hardly anything left for Mr. Rothschild to do, for in that famous struggle the superiority of the plain, honest country lawyer, fundamentally in the right, to the smooth and shifty politician, patriotic in his impulses, but fundamentally in the wrong, is too clear to demand any further demonstration, even if we had not the striking evidence of Douglas himself passing over from the one trend of thought towards the other in the pathetic and highly honorable close of his career.

But when one passes into the group of chapters treating of Lincoln's official relations with Seward, Chase, and Stanton, the substantial value and strength of the author's study at this point is so evident as to reduce to comparative insignificance any unfavorable impression received at the start. His picture of these three great men, each superior to Lincoln at certain points, each inclined to overrate his own official importance and belittle both the ability and the constitutional prerogatives of the President, all three possessing flaws of temper which made it hard for them to get along either with their chief, with one another, or with party leaders on the outside, and yet all three held to their posts by Lincoln's unfailing tact and patience, and used for the rescue of the country from its peril—this picture is admirably drawn. And it is drawn, too, without any disposition to minimize the ability of the three men whom Lincoln is convincingly shown to have controlled at all points which he himself regarded as essential. At the same time, Mr. Rothschild does not fail to point out that in some of the instances in which they were effectively overruled, Lincoln was in the wrong as to the merits of the case. Of the three, Chase alone proved incapable of correcting the gross underestimate of Lincoln with which they had entered the Cabinet; and to this persistent blindness was doubtless due the friction which finally broke the official bond between them, not because the President's patience was unequal to the strain, but because he was at last convinced that the good of the service demanded the secretary's retirement, just as it had previously demanded his retention, and continued to demand that of Seward and Stanton.

In the President's treatment of the two military thorns in his side, Frémont and McClellan (we do not imply that there were not others), the thesis of the author finds a less conclusive argument. Seward, Chase, and Stanton were unquestionably great men, held together in such a way as to render tremendous services to the country in spite of friction and misunderstanding which would have shattered the Cabinet of any ordinary President within three months after his inauguration. If Frémont was really a great man, his greatness failed of demonstration. Circumstances for a time gave him a popularity with the more advanced anti-slavery element to which he cannot in the light of subsequent history be shown to have been fairly entitled. After his failure in Missouri, he was offered a chance to redeem his military standing, but he was unequal to the task. He illustrates the President's magnanimity, hardly his mastery. As Mr. Rothschild admits, the controversies swarming around the figure of Gen. McClellan are incapable of argumentative settlement. It must surely be conceded, however, that the President signally failed to control him, or to secure from him conspicuous military service to the country's cause. There are many who believe that McClellan's shortcomings were due to the fact that the President tried to control him. The more general verdict is that McClellan's military genius, however great for preliminary organization and defence, was fatally lacking on the aggressive side. In either case, we do not see that he is an effective illustration of Lincoln's mastery of men. We do not wish to be understood as offering any criticism of the author's treatment of the military careers of these two men, for it is essentially accurate and able. The only point is, that it does not fall in logically with the author's purpose.

The list of books cited possesses a degree of inclusiveness which leads one to note

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with some surprise the absence of any mention of the admirable tribute of Carl Schurz, issued from the same publishing house a few years ago. The present volume has been handsomely treated by the publishers in its material make-up, and is provided with excellent portraits of the men considered. For an index of sixty-six columns, we return hearty thanks.

Recollections of Thirteen Presidents. By John S. Wise. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.50 net.

The list of Presidents whom Mr. Wise has met personally (though not in all cases during their term of service) extends from Tyler to Roosevelt, with but four omissions, namely, Polk, Taylor, Fillmore, and Lincoln. His view of Tyler is, of course, not based on recollection, as he was but a little child when he saw Mr. Tyler, some ten years after the close of his term. The chapter on Pierce is interesting chiefly for the publication of two letters from the author's father, Henry A. Wise; one to Pierce himself, detailing the inner history of his nomination, and the other to Pierce's law partner, Col. P. R. George, making a vigorous declaration of war in case certain Cabinet rumors should prove correct:

> If a Douglas man goes into that Cabinet it won't last twelve months. As for me, I can paddle my own canoe. I ask no odds, and if not satisfied will give no quarter. I will not tolerate that Douglas faction. . . . I had rather dig sweet potatoes here at home than be considered an expectant. My name has been allowed to be battered about with that of —— and —— and such cattle until I feel it is sooty and greasy.

On the whole, the younger Wise is inclined to rate President Pierce somewhat above the general estimate. As to Buchanan, on the other hand, he rather reflects the contemptuous Southern opinion held by such men as his father. "Bah!" said the latter, when asked to persuade Buchanan to take a decided stand on some point, "you do not know Mr. Buchanan, or you would not expect him to take decided ground about anything." "The great crisis which he was called upon to confront," says the son, "found him a weak, vacillating, hysterical old man, with whom everybody, friend and foe alike, at last lost patience."

When Mr. Wise got back home from his four years' residence "outside the United States," it was to find the Presidential chair occupied by one of that "sorry lot" which took the Northern side in spite of Southern residence and antecedents. President Johnson, however, had long been a friend of Hugh Douglas, whose daughter Mr. Wise was destined later to marry, and, in spite of the aristocratic prejudice of Mrs. Douglas, coupled with her strict Presbyterian disapproval of the liquor habit, the ex-President was a guest at the wedding, where "nobody could have been more courteous or punctilious or have borne himself with more dignity or decorum." Mr. Wise acquired a considerable personal acquaintance with President Grant during his Administration. The chief incident of this acquaintance which he has chosen to record relates to his success in securing a pardon for a client whom he had unsuccessfully defended against the charge of violating the revenue laws. The claim for pardon was based on the plea that a prejudiced judge had browbeaten the jury into conviction on a criminal charge when the same evidence, presented in another court in a suit to libel the man's distillery, had resulted in acquittal. The pardon was easily secured, but Mr. Wise adds: "My poor old client was no doubt guilty. He was of the class, quite prevalent in those days, that believed it was fair to cheat the Government. But a better-hearted creature never lived." The author shares the opinion of most thoughtful men that the Administration of Hayes will stand higher in the estimate of the future than it does at present. He admits a strong prejudice against Garfield because of his social intimacy with the Democratic leaders of the South, "a hypocritical, vindictive, double-faced set," insincerely taking advantage of Garfield's friendship to get their pet measures through Congress.

Curiously enough, the note of warm personal friendship sounds clearest in Mr. Wise's record of his relations with Mr. Cleveland. He is especially indignant toward the slanderers who have made so many vicious stabs in the dark at his private character, both during his Presidency and since his retirement, and quotes him as saying in private conversation, soon after the death of McKinley:

> I don't know whether, after all, McKinley's life, sad as was its ending, was not, taking into consideration everything, to be envied. It is true he was struck down by an assassin. But he never was "assassinated" in his lifetime. . . . Somehow he seemed to possess the faculty of evoking charitable judgment and kind treatment. If I could have had that sort of thing as long and as uniformly as he did, I believe I would have been willing to pay the price he has paid.

One could wish that the author's criticisms of the McKinley Administration, in most respects thoroughly deserved, had been kept entirely free from the story of his own disappointment in his candidacy for an appointive office. As to the story itself, however, it is worth while to have at hand so admirable an illustration of the fallacy of Mr. Wise's theory that the political method of filling subordinate offices is better than the merit system. It is very easy to talk about leaving the appointing power free to pick out the fit man as an individual, but that freedom is generally just as seriously hampered in other cases as it was when Platt made it impossible for McKinley to give Mr. Wise the appointment which he desired. Mr. Wise shares the popular admiration for the present incumbent of the Presidency, but deplores an alleged tendency to admit to his councils "men who are not Republicans or even representatives of any political ideas." Unfortunately the parties are not named, but one scents the trail of the "mugwump."

We have said enough to indicate that the book is confessedly partisan rather than judicial in its tone. It is an interesting series of political sketches from a personal point of view, and the intelligent reader will have no trouble in recognizing the point of view and making all necessary allowances. We have noticed few slips of fact with the exception that Blaine's death is referred to as occurring shortly after the nominating convention of 1888, and that in another passage Cleveland's second election is similarly antedated four years. The book is nicely printed, and illustrated with portraits of the Presidents considered, together with a few other eminent personages who are brought into the story.

The New Far East. By Thomas F. Millard. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

This book purports to be an examination of the situation in the Far East resulting from the Russo-Japanese war, the chief points of the discussion centring about the relations of Japan, China, and the United States to the Far Eastern question. The thesis which the author is constantly suggesting is that Japan has always acted in a way that should deprive her of the sympathy of this country, and that we must view her as a hostile Power with which we shall have to deal in the near future. Even as early as the war of 1894 we can trace the distortion of view that is maintained so consistently. The intervention of France, Germany, and Russia at the close of the war, which the world, until Mr. Millard wrote his book, viewed as the beginning of the policy of grab that led to the events of recent years, is thus described. The Powers—

> saw that China was incapable of defending herself, that Japan was ambitious to establish herself on the Continent, and that unless the peace terms were modified by intervention, the dismemberment of China had actually begun. . . . My own opinion, based on considerable familiarity with the questions involved, is that the action of the three Powers was in itself entirely proper and conducive to the good of the world.

What was it conducive to? The seizure of Mantchuria by Russia, the seizure of Kiao-Chau by Germany, the expedition to Pekin and the Russo-Japanese war. It may be that Japan herself was playing the game of grab, but to condemn her and extol the intervening Powers is hardly convincing. When we come to the seizure of Port Arthur and Wei-Hai-Wei, we get the following misrepresentation. Our author is anxious to produce the impression that Russia was drawn into taking Port Arthur by the circumstances of the time; hence he alters the order of events, making the Germans take Kiao-Chau, then the English Wei-Hai-Wei, and lastly the Russians Port Arthur. "These events came rapidly, and each was largely the cause or result of the others." It is a plain matter of fact that England took Wei-Hai-Wei as a military offset after Port Arthur had been occupied, and only for such term as the latter should be held by Russia.

How trustworthy and anxious to arrive at the truth Mr. Millard is may be judged from the following example. When speaking of the advance of the Japanese armies through Mantchuria he says, with the usual insinuation: "For various reasons easily understood, thousands of Chinese, many of them persons of substance, abandoned their homes upon the advance of the Japanese armies." If the reader will pause one moment to consider plain facts, he will doubtless realize that every serious advance of the Japanese from Port Arthur to Mukden was made during continuous fighting, under which the civilian population of any and

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every country could obviously not continue, so that a statement of this sort is entirely valueless. Mr. Millard reproduces the complaints of the Russian press as to the violation of neutrality involved by Gen. Nogi's occupation of Hsinmintin. This is a delicate question that would take long to discuss; let it suffice for the present purpose to say that, on our author's own showing, the Russians had previously crossed the neutral line; and, further, that we have it from Russian sources that, on the 25th, two days before Nogi reached that point, Kuropatkin ordered Gen. Bürger with a small division to occupy it; Bürger arrived too late.

In speaking of the preamble of the Anglo-Japanese treaty of alliance, Mr. Millard declares that the first clause "is merely the usual thing and quite meaningless." If by "usual thing" he means common diplomatic form, the statement is not correct; it may further be stated that this first clause has appeared so important to at least one French writer, M. Aubert, whose excellent *Paix Japonaise* we noticed a few weeks ago, that he makes it the text of his book. There is hardly one word of Mr. Millard's comment on the treaties that commands assent; one example more on this point must suffice. Referring to article iii. of the treaty of peace, which deals with the evacuation of Mantchuria, we find the following: "Russia declares that she will not in the future claim in Mantchuria any territorial advantages or preferential or exclusive concessions, but Japan makes no such declaration, which is significant in view of the fact that it was considered wise to put Russia on record." The drift of the argument and the suggestion are sufficiently obvious, yet the reader may be surprised to hear that the treaty contains nothing of the sort. Subsection three of article iii. deals merely with the situation of Russia before the war and at the time of the signature of peace, and is a disclaimer on her part of holding any concessions or special privileges in the territory that is to be retroceded to China. The clause runs: "The Imperial Government of Russia declare that they have not in Mantchuria any territorial advantages or preferential or exclusive concessions to the impairment of Chinese sovereignty, or inconsistent with the principle of equal opportunity."

That we must not expect Japan to pursue an altruistic policy, that she will take all she can, that she may in places injure our commerce, and even that we may eventually come into hostile contact with her, is all true enough; but any such argument as that which Mr. Millard puts forward is unworthy of serious attention.

Constantinople: Painted by Warwick Goble. Described by Alexander Van Millingen, M.A., D.D. New York: The Macmillan Co.

There is a saying in Constantinople that he who once visits her will surely return. This, perhaps, is not true of the tourist or casual visitor; but it is true of all who have sojourned there long enough to feel the real charm of the place; and in the breasts of such fortunate or unfortunate beings this book will rouse a tumult of yearnings. A large part of the attraction of Constantinople is doubtless due to the beauty of its situation, almost, if not quite unsurpassed among the cities of the world. Then, too, nowhere is there such a fascinating combination of races and customs, for here Europe and Asia join, producing effects which cannot be parallelled. Moreover, to use Professor Van Millingen's words, "to live in Constantinople is to live in a very wide world" (p. 262). One has involuntarily the feeling that one is assisting in the management of the universe, or at least a large part of it. Now you "assist" in the arrest and deposition of a Grand Vizier, now you are mobbed along with the Minister of Finance, now you sit in council with the Minister of Public Instruction on the education of women, now you are dining in European fashion with men famous in art, letters, finance, or statesmanship, now you are drinking coffee and smoking a *narghileh* in a quaint café, ages ago, in the heart of the unchanged East. You live in many centuries, in many nations, in many religions, many customs and habits: all things are possible, anything may befall you.

We wish we might see Mr. Goble's original color sketches, or paintings, from which the more than sixty colored plates that illustrate this volume have been taken. (The plates, by the way, come out even better in lamplight than by daylight). Color is one of the charms of Constantinople. As Professor Van Millingen says, "the city is generally irradiated by an atmosphere of extraordinary clearness, brilliance, and warmth of color." Opposite a picture of the Golden Horn in the early morning is a description of a sunrise when Constantinople wears a flimsy *yashmak* of mist; "as the sun gains strength, it is beautiful to see the veil gradually rent at different points, and the objects it covered emerge, piece by piece, one by one, now here now there, a dome, a minaret, a palace, a red-tiled roof, a group of cypresses, as though a magician was constructing the city anew in *your* presence, until the immense capital gleams before you in its mighty proportions and minute details" (p. 104). Such care has been taken to connect the pictures and the text, that one scarcely knows whether the text was made to fit the pictures or the pictures to fit the text, but whichever it be, the harmony is remarkable.

He who visits Constantinople for the first time is apt to feel as though he had stepped into another world, quaint, old, and unchanging. To him who has spent his life in the city, on the other hand, everything seems to be swiftly changing. Since 1888, especially, when Constantinople was brought into direct connection with Europe by rail, the transformation has been very rapid, so that Professor Van Millingen speaks of "the annexation of Constantinople to the Western world. New ideas, new fashions now rule for better and for worse. And soon the defects and the charms of the old oriental city will be a dream of the past" (p. 206). A picture of a fortune-teller in Stamboul shows an old negress in bright blue telling the fortunes of two veiled Turkish women in brilliant *feredjees*. On the opposite page (200) we read of the new costumes which are rapidly banishing from the streets just such scenes as the one Mr. Goble has here painted. The outer garments of the women have largely lost their color. The dresses of different nationalities are becoming assimilated, and all are tending toward the monotone effects in style and color of modern European clothing. This is one of the misfortunes of the advance of civilization.

Born and bred on the Bosphorus, Professor Van Millingen displays a pride of citizenship which at once differentiates his book from the writings of even such enthusiasts as De Amicis. That the author of "Byzantine Constantinople" and Murray's "Guide Book" is a competent cicerone in modern Constantinople, and an expert in its topography, art, and antiquities, goes without saying. We would not leave the impression, however, that this work is either a treatise on art and archæology or a guide book. It is a gallery of paintings, representing Constantinople as it appears to the artist, through which you walk with one who tells you briefly and effectively the tale of its glorious past, with an incident about this gate, that tower, or yonder mosque which was once an ancient Christian church. You go from St. Irene to St. John Studius, to SS. Sergius and Bacchus, to Santa Sophia, to St. Saviour-in-the-Chora, and finally to such mosques, which were never churches, as the Suleimaniyeh. You follow the development of architecture from the basilica to the dome, and so on to the final realization of "the ideal of Byzantine architects." And as you study this graceful and inspiring type of architecture you wonder why it does not find its place along with the Gothic in the modern development of ecclesiastical architecture in our Western world.

Here Professor Van Millingen stops to read an inscription on a wall or in a cemetery and to tell you a little story of the past; and here in the side streets and cafés of Stamboul you are introduced to the natives of the land. You hear a word about the religion and the customs of to-day, always sympathetic and always illuminating. You catch a glimpse of cruel persecutions as you meet the porters, or *hamals*, carrying on their backs through the narrow streets their great loads—sometimes it may be an upright piano. Before 1896 the *hamals* were all Armenians; in the massacre of that year the Armenian *hamals* were exterminated, and the business of freight and baggage transportation thrown for a period into hopeless confusion. Now Kurds from the interior of Asia Minor have replaced the Armenians. But you hear also good things about the Turks and their religion, about the dignity and inspiration of the worship at the mosques, the democracy of Islam, which, provided men are Moslems, knows no distinction of race or creed, of high or low.

It is a captivating book, and fills him who knows Constantinople with a sinful desire to embrace her once more. "God will reward the Moslem, who, having beheld the beauties of a woman, shuts his eyes." One may perhaps apply the same proverb to Constantinople.

The City the Hope of Democracy. By Frederic C. Howe, Ph.D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

This volume is the work of one of the intelligent and well educated men (there have been a number of them) whom Tom

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L. Johnson has gathered about him in his attempts to put certain ideas in practice in the government of the city of Cleveland. Mayor Johnson's career has been somewhat picturesque to outsiders, because of certain personal characteristics; but his leading ideas are susceptible of clear statement and argument, which Mr. Howe has endeavored to supply in the volume before us. For good or for ill, Mr. Howe says, we have become a nation of city dwellers, and shall remain so. The allurements of the city are too great to be resisted, and the only thing to do is to accept the situation and make the city a fit place for the improvement of the race, not an engine for its destruction. The admitted corruption in city government as it now exists, he attributes not to the mere failure of the electorate to choose good men to office, but to the practice of granting franchises of enormous money value to private individuals and corporations, thus creating a powerful stimulus to greedy interests to control the government for unworthy ends. An outburst of reform may lead to the choice of incorruptible men for a time, but the temptation is still there, and soon the government is again as deep in the mire as before. Of course, this leads him at once to the theory of municipal ownership and management, which he would limit, however, to cases in which genuine competition in private hands is practically out of the question, such as the supply of water and light, and the street-car service.

In no case, however, would he force municipal ownership upon communities regardless of their own choice. The city, he holds, should be a self-governing unit in all matters which do not seriously concern outsiders, bearing somewhat the same relation to the State as the State does to the Union. This can be fairly demanded, for the problems of city life and administration, under modern conditions, are so peculiar, and so vital to the welfare of the city population, that only local management can be expected to deal with them intelligently and successfully. The State, then, should turn over to the city its own control, with only such restrictions as will safeguard the legitimate interests of the State itself and its other subdivisions. The city should have untrammelled power to select what ones, if any, of its public-service industries it should itself own and administer. It should have power, too, to select its own form of taxation to meet its own expenses. Personally, the author favors land values as the basis for the entire amount of taxation required, but he would not have this imposed upon any city against its will. In short, he would make of our cities a huge series of laboratories, working independently upon the as yet unsolved problems of city government. Cincinnati should have full power to demonstrate the possibility of uprooting Cox and all his works with no further change than the election of honest men to office, while Cleveland might be trying the full length of the programme recommended by Tom Johnson. Thus, by a free use of the experimental and comparative method, we might hope in time to arrive at sound general principles if there are such, or, if not, to adjust ourselves as comfortably as possible to varying local conditions.

It must be said that Mr. Howe does not unanswerably support his belief that the removal of the franchise bait would result in the practically complete banishment of the sharks of political corruption to other waters. The history of our city governments does not justify the assertion that corruption in matters not connected with public-service franchises is merely sporadic and unimportant. Neither does it justify the belief that the people can be depended upon at once to rise at the polls and rebuke inferior service if that service is rendered by public and not private hands. Our inertia in such matters is proverbial, even in fields where we already have full scope to work reform if so disposed. Nor does the statement that the total number of employees under the municipal-ownership system would in no case exceed 10 per cent. of the voting population free the system of the charge that it would involve danger of the organization of a troublesome political machine out of these employees. One-tenth is no slight weight in the balance when compared with average majorities in city elections. Human nature is not to be seriously altered by a change in the system of street-car management. At the same time, if the people are bent upon experimenting with municipal ownership, we are bound to say that there is no safer method than that outlined by Mr. Howe, that the State Legislatures should give to cities such a real control over their own affairs as would allow of the experiment wherever a majority might be convinced of its wisdom. That American cities should remain permanently the sport and prey of Legislatures either ignorant of their needs or too corrupt to attend to them honestly, is of course unthinkable. There must be a chance to jump out of the frying-pan. Many will believe that Mr. Howe's advice is practically to jump into the fire, but he would deprive no city of any alternative which it might prefer, even that of continuing to fry.

The Principles of the Administrative Law of the United States. By Frank J. Goodnow. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3 net.

The reader of this book finds himself confronted at the outset by a question which will perhaps give him more trouble while reading it than it appears to have caused the author—namely, What is that Administrative Law of which the principles are to be here expounded? Whatever it is, Professor Goodnow teaches it at Columbia, and he is the author of a learned work on Comparative Administrative Law written some years ago, in which the Administrative Law of different countries is compared—a better book, to our mind, than the present one. What he then had to say about the principles of American Administrative Law is the foundation of the present treatise.

The new treatise undoubtedly discusses questions connected with administration, and these questions are legal. The exposition is fortified by cases, and if the result is to be considered as simple description, we should call it a sort of sketch of the working of the administrative part of our politico-legal machinery. We have, for instance, a great deal about the "distribution" of the legislative, judicial and executive powers (the American legal development of Montesquieu's theory); we have a distinction of the author's own between "politics"—*i. e.*, the policy of the state as determined—and administration; we hear of military affairs, financial affairs, internal affairs, foreign relations, officers and offices, civil-service rules, and even such matters as habeas corpus and quo warranto, but we forever labor under the difficulty that we do not make out the boundaries of American Administrative Law.

Now this is a very serious defect in any attempt at exposition. It is not to be found in any work of authority on Common Law, or Statute Law, or Equity, or Constitutional Law, or Canon Law, or Admiralty. The confines of these are all clearly marked out. Why is it that, in Mr. Goodnow's pages, there is this constant sense of failure in making out exactly what American Administrative Law is? The author himself comes near supplying us with the answer when he recalls the fact that Mr. Dicey, in his valuable work on the "Law of the Constitution," insists that in England, from which country our general principles of law are derived, there is no such thing as Administrative Law at all—that it is a branch of law peculiar to France or other countries deriving their law from Rome (*Droit Administratif; Verwaltungsrecht*), and is hostile to the principles of English Law. Mr. Goodnow, contends, in reply to Mr. Dicey, that the latter is misled by the simple fact that the *Droit Administratif* of France recognizes as one of its fundamental principles two different kinds of responsibility—one the ordinary responsibility of every subject to the law, the other the responsibility when a subject (or citizen) is involved in a question to which the State or a member of its administrative force is a party. In France questions of the latter sort are decided according to a severer set of rules than ordinary law furnishes, and there are separate administrative courts which decide them, and, further, a superior tribunal which passes on the very serious question what cases are administrative, and what are cognizable by the ordinary civil tribunals. But there is nothing of this sort in England, or, for that matter, in America. There is no distinction in general between the legal responsibilities of officials and ordinary citizens, no recognition of two kinds of law.

While admitting this, Mr. Goodnow appears to believe that Mr. Dicey has overlooked the fact that there are a great many other matters involved in Administrative Law besides this one, and that they find a home here as well as in France. But he does not seem to perceive that Mr. Dicey's contention is fatal to the discrimination of such Administrative Law as we have from Constitutional Law and law in general, and we are, therefore (conceding Mr. Dicey's point), left in the position of being forced to refuse to define what the limit of our Administrative Law is. The President cannot be sued for damages for an act done in the course of his official duty, but he does not have to go into a special court to enforce his exemption; the ordinary courts will enforce it for him, exactly as the ordinary courts will enforce the liability of a sheriff or a collector or an assessor in damages. The post-office is, we believe, exempt from damages—unless by statute; but this exemption is enforced everywhere. The Court of Claims, of the jurisdiction of which the

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author gives an account, has a special cognizance of suits of a certain class brought against the United States; but the principles of law administered in it are not different from those general principles of Law and Equity which are invoked as between subjects or citizens in any court of justice. Again, there is a great body of administrative rules constantly made by and enforced through the Departments and the civil-service authorities, with the President at their head; but these rules, if reviewable at all, are reviewable by the ordinary courts, in the ordinary way, and constitute no law apart. When the courts say, "This is a political question, this is an executive matter, with which we, as judges, have nothing to do," they are applying a principle of Constitutional, not Administrative, law. The author attempts a distinction between Constitutional and Administrative Law in our system by saying that the former deals with its anatomy, the latter with its functions; but this does not advance matters. It is a figure of speech, not effective analysis.

On the whole, we go back to what we said at the beginning: There is a wide difference between the law affecting our administration and the *Droit Administratif* of other countries, and the difference makes a comparison between the two instructive; but leave out the other term of the comparison, and we do not find within the confines of our *corpus juris* any distinctive body of Administrative Law governed by principles and developed by courts of its own. This difficulty Mr. Goodnow has to contend with throughout his present volume, and for the vagueness and haziness of his analysis it in great measure accounts. In a certain sense he has made the subject his own; but he has not made it ours.

Porcelain, Oriental, Continental, and British: A Book of Handy Reference for Collectors. By R. L. Hobson, B.A., Assistant in the British Museum, etc. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50 net.

This book disappoints the buyer in a way that he knows well. There is a loss of practical usefulness in the failure to study wares of recent design and manufacture. The historic specimens of any ware, upon which the student is told to build up his knowledge, are inaccessible to him; they are in private collections or in the almost equally forbidding glass case of the museum, which is for most busy people a solid wall, through whose glittering and often dusty semi-transparency only a dim image can be got. For where is the museum whose porcelains are put close to the glass and in convenient corners of cases, so that the light may fall strongly upon them, and so that more sides than one can be looked at close at hand? The chance of study at the repeatedly succeeding exhibitions and at the shops of dealers where authentic wares are on exhibition, should be utilized more than it is. Even in an historical sense modern wares may be instructive, because one can learn from them what is the true character and the exact appearance of painting under the glaze of enamel paint, of grain-of-rice porcelain, and the rest. The processes are so nearly the same in different lines and in different ages that one can learn a good deal about porcelain in the best shops of the great cities; nor is it much to be feared that the student will be led astray by the misrepresentations of salesmen.

The difficulty of bringing such a study as this down to the author's own time is not to be denied, nor is it to be forgotten for a moment; but then the need is equally great. Mr. Hobson, busy in the British Museum, and occupied even with the very duty which these remarks call attention to, that of cataloguing and comparing ascriptions and descriptions, can hardly have found time to study the greater and the smaller exhibitions which the last twenty years have seen; and yet the need of an immediate knowledge of what has been done within twenty years in Japan and in China, at Sèvres, at Copenhagen, and by the English makers, becomes the more obvious as we look more closely into his book. Thus, the interesting Copenhagen porcelain, which is as popular as a ware with a refined style of decoration can be, and which is to be found in the better shops (which also has been exhibited very thoroughly of late years at great national and international shows), receives only the following notice from Mr. Hobson: "An improvement took place under Hetsch's direction in 1824, and the factory is still flourishing," which is followed by a description of the marks of the factory. It must be understood, of course, that most of this shortcoming is the inevitable result of dealing in so small a book with so vast a subject.

The reader will notice that what we have said has been in the way of protest against omissions—against declaring a book to be a treatise on porcelain and a book of ready reference for collectors, while the collector is left without a suggestion of where knowledge is to be gained. It is to be said now, and in terms of hearty praise, that what is given in the book is generally admirable. The examination of Oriental porcelain, both historical and in the way of critical comment, is as good as a brief treatise with only half-tone illustrations is ever likely to be. The treatment is brief and precise in order that space may be saved, and although one might wish that those terms introduced by Albert Jacquemart, the unlucky *famille verte* and *famille rose*, had not been revived for this book, replacing descriptions by a mischievous because inaccurate name, yet we are told what is meant by those terms, and they probably do save a little space. The different wares and the different decorative effects explored by every busy student of Chinese porcelain are dealt with in a proper tone of enthusiasm mingled with careful inquiry. The extension of some methods of decoration to Persia and of many of them to Japan is treated in a judicious way. A considerable number of the emblems so frequent in the decoration of Chinese porcelain are given in simple cuts and sufficiently explained, and there is a brief sentence which is much needed in this connection, to the effect that "purely Chinese ornament is rarely without some inner meaning"; the character of which is here suggested. One likes the shrewd remark, p. 109, about the possibility that the Koreans "have gained a spurious reputation for porcelain-making"; and the sham title "Indian porcelain," coming from the talk of dealers in old days before inquiry was critical, is denounced as it should be (p. 110). The account of Japanese porcelain suffers, as do other descriptive passages, from an apparent despair on the part of the author to explain in words the differences between one artistic effect and another. The remarks about the position of porcelain in Japan as relatively less important than in China are very intelligent; and will seem so even to one who cares greatly for that Japanese hard pottery of simple aspect which prevents porcelain from taking its place at the head of the Japanese ceramic world.

The account of the gradual steps taken in Europe to imitate the Oriental ware is good and clear, though of course not very new. The porcelain of Great Britain occupies an undue proportion of the whole work, fifty pages out of two hundred and thirty; but that is natural under the circumstances. From page 216 the reader learns something new about Lowestoft porcelain, based upon a discovery—a real piece of excavator's archæology. And here is an odd remark (p. 217): "Possibly a few stray pieces of Chinese porcelain were decorated at Lowestoft"; this by way of disproving "the ridiculous theory that hard-paste porcelain resembling the Chinese ware was ever made" at Lowestoft. We are left without explanation of the troublesome problem, often coming up, the presentation to private and public collections of unquestioned Oriental porcelain decorated in European taste and called "Lowestoft." That mysterious attribution is, we are told, in the way of being exploded, or explained, because "the genuine Lowestoft ware is receiving so much attention" at present.

A brief final chapter deals with prices, of fine originals and of more or less gross falsifications, and a few words are said about the collections which are accessible to a student. There is a sufficient index, and the plates, forty-nine in number, and representing perhaps three times as many specimens, are as good as could be expected of the half-tone process on so small a scale.

The Life and Speeches of Thomas Williams, Orator, Statesman, and Jurist, 1806-1872. By Burton Alva Konkle, author of the "Life and Times of Thomas Smith." 2 vols. Philadelphia: Campion & Co. $6 net.

It was with a certain feeling of surprise that the present reviewer received, some two years ago, a large octavo volume devoted to the "Life and Times of Thomas Smith." This feeling was renewed, and notably accentuated, on receiving the above *two* large octavo volumes, by the same author, on the "Life and Speeches of Thomas Williams." If the "generous recognition" for which Mr. Konkle thanks the critics of his first venture is in any way responsible for the additional volume of the work now before us, the present reviewer at least is almost tempted to regret whatever share he may have had in that recognition. That there is a place for the biographies of second-rate men scarcely enables one to contemplate with equanimity.

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the prospect of a series of such works, of which the fatness increases either by geometrical progression or inversely as the importance of the subject.

Thomas Williams was a man to whom the adjective "second-rate" would most assuredly apply. Known principally as a fluent speaker, with a taste for ornate phraseology, and as a good lawyer, he was, although widely read, in no sense a profound or even a careful thinker. Nor could the term statesman be applied to one who was at best only a safe councillor. Once only did he attain prominence in national affairs, and then he steered a course marked out by others, which, to say the least, was anything but statesmanlike; as one of the managers of the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, he out-Stevensed Stevens—"could not with patience," says a contemporary member of his own party, "hear anything said against the wisdom . . . of impeachment." The perusal of Mr. Konkle's volumes leaves one with this judgment unreversed; on the contrary, confirms it absolutely.

One of two things might possibly have justified an elaborate study of the life and speeches of such a man as Thomas Williams—his being typical of some striking and coherent phase of local or national history, or the possibility of using the events of his life as convenient centres from which to present a careful study of the period in which he lived. Mr. Konkle's "Thomas Smith" is more acceptable than the present work, partly because it is much better executed, but partly also because Thomas Smith represented that conservative attitude which bulked so large in the Revolutionary movement and after. Apparently it has been Mr. Konkle's intention to present Thomas Williams as typical of the "aggressive Whig and Republican" phases of his period. The difficulty is, that the period from 1833 to 1870 is anything but coherent; Radicalism means so many different things in its different stages. Webster and Clay were typical Whigs in 1846; Lincoln and Seward were typical Republicans in 1856; Stevens and Boutwell were typical Republicans in 1866. But Webster and Lincoln, to say nothing of Webster and Stevens, were further asunder than Webster and Calhoun. In fact, no one man can represent this period in its diversity, and Mr. Williams represents nothing characteristically until the Reconstruction era, and to this only a small part of the space is devoted.

The result is a book that is neither very interesting nor very useful. The first volume is almost exclusively devoted to local politics, with which Mr. Konkle is familiar, certainly, but which are of very secondary importance. Until his hero gets into Congress in the second volume—which consists almost entirely of speeches—the author is hard put to it to bring him into any important relation with the great movements of the time. The effort to do so is made, however. An instance, exemplifying both the effort and the failure, is to be found at the close of the first volume. That Williams was "a founder of the Republican party" is heralded in the title-page, and the phrase reappears as the principal caption of a chapter of one hundred pages. Here one looks confidently for a careful study of Republican origins and of Williams's part in them. The result is disappointing. It transpires that, after all, Williams's share as a "founder" consisted in his being a member of the national committee and the author of the call for the convention of 1856.

Americana: Reiseeindrücke, Betrachtungén und geschichtliche Gesamtansicht. By Karl Lamprecht. New York: Lemcke & Buechner.

Americans who like to see themselves as others see them, and especially those who had the pleasure of meeting the distinguished professor of history, Karl Lamprecht of Leipzig, on his tour of the United States and Canada in 1904, will read with considerable interest his latest volume. It is in three parts—extracts from his diary, recording his own impressions, a chapter devoted to hearsay and less independent investigation, and a scholarly review of the historical, literary, artistic and sociological development of our people. The diary is most vivid and will be to many the most interesting; others will find it the least satisfactory, perhaps because of the truth it lays bare, perhaps on account of the peculiar vision of the writer. That the critic is scientific one would know if he had never heard his name; he is the proverbial German *Gelehrter*, and he carries his microscope about with him. The trouble is, however, in its adjustment: he gets it nicely trained on the animalcule, but often can't recover the drop of water in which the pesky insect swam! Like many foreigners, for example, he misses the element of romance on the Hudson, and thinks it cannot compare with the Rhine; he doubts if the great prairies will ever become to their dwellers a real *Heimat*, for their charm, the monotony of loneliness, must give way to progress; he beholds in the Rocky Mountains an area with neither history nor saga, "crying after a great poet as the air playing about them cries after a great painter"; and he looks on the American's destruction of the forests as "most atrocious" (*himmelschreiend*). "In matters pertaining to landscape," he says, "the taste of the average American has not yet been directed to that which is really beautiful, but only to that which is characteristic in the lowest sense: 'big trees,' geysers in the Yellowstone Park and the like; along with this, much liking for beasts and plants, so far as they are useful or good for the hunt: seldom, however, love without selfish interest." This misuse of Nature Professor Lamprecht observes in the laying out, constructing and operating of railroads, where there is a needless waste of wood, and also in the building of houses: in spite of the American's dread of fire, he persists in building in wood when he might use other materials, and deludes himself that his hotels and dwellings are "fireproof." What is odd, also, this widespread use of wood has not evolved a new style of architecture adapted to wood-building.

Here and there Professor Lamprecht comes upon pleasing reminders of the German contribution to America's growth—in Pennsylvania, German villages; in Wisconsin, *"Deutsches Farmland, Land deutschen Fleisses"*; but, for the mass of his fellow-countrymen here, he has but few words of praise and many strong expressions of condemnation. The Germans in America have not kept together as they should; they have been won over, absorbed by the younger generation, and have become at last, in current literature and on the stage, the laughing-stock of those once their inferiors. "Whoever has visited the beer-gardens of Milwaukee," says Professor Lamprecht, "and especially the wretched Pabst Park, the model of a childish and stupid resort, a so-called modern pleasure temple, must say to himself that a people that patronizes such places and prizes them in their unsophisticated way, is not fit to compete intellectually with others." One notable exception he found among the *Einwanderer* from the Fatherland, and that is Carl Schurz, whom he saw in New York and of whom he says: "The first meeting was remarkable enough. I was asked in a company: 'What should be the chief characteristic of a biographer?' and as I answered, 'Love for his hero,' someone stepped forward and presented the question: 'What should be the attitude, then, of an autobiographer?' It was Carl Schurz, who was just then writing the story of his own life. Oh, could I but see you again reproduced, ye fruitful evenings that I spent with the Nestor of the German-American world! Verily, Schurz is justified in writing his biography, and his Life would belong, for the historian who lives for the art of his profession, to the fairest themes which the history of the nineteenth century offers." Professor Lamprecht concludes with a comprehensive survey of the intellectual development of America and a discussion of its probable future, in which he proves himself a careful student of our history.

The Cities of Spain. By Edward Hutton. With 24 illustrations in color by A. Wallace Rimington, and 20 other illustrations. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.

It is a sentimental journey to sixteen Spanish cities, from Búrgos to Barcelona, with a dash to Tangier, of which Mr. Hutton here gives us the record. The sentiment is varied: now for landscape; now for architecture; soon for painting; then for history, for religion, for war, for romance. But from allegorized introduction to mystical conclusion, the indirect, the sentimentalized treatment is the author's preference. So much of his narrative is plainly imaginary, and the commonest things are so distorted in his unreal fashions of speech, that it is often hard to know what he would have us take for fancy and what for fact. Possibly he was moved to elect this strange style in the hope of being original where masters had preceded him—Gautier and Amicis and Ford; but we can but think that he is ill-advised, and that either an unmixed rhapsody or a straightforward tale of travel would have been better than his unhappy blending of the two.

When Mr. Hutton drops *out* of poetry, he usually has a clear-seeing eye. He speaks, it is true, of Búrgos "upon her hillside," though nine-tenths of the city, and all of its significant part, is level with the river. The heights with their fortress rise behind; and the general impression is as far as possible from that of a city set on a hill. But most of the concrete char-

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acterizations strike one as just. To say that Madrid "apes afar off the logical beauty of Paris," is to hit near the white; and one agrees with Mr. Hutton that the one "splendid gift" of the Spanish capital is the view from the palace across the deep valley of the Manzanares towards the Guadarrama mountains. That other splendid gift, the Prado gallery, he appreciates in several chapters, though his judgment of the paintings does not always seem sure. He is at least original in speaking slightingly of the Sala Velasquez!

But one would look in vain in this volume for either a full account of personal experiences or a close record of observations. Apart from the dutiful copying from the authorities of biographical and historical details; the touch is whimsical throughout; and one rather tires of the forced note and the strained enthusiasm. But compensation is made in the ample store of illustrations. Most of these are excellent, and some of striking merit. Those who have travelled in Spain will be glad to possess such vivid and satisfying reminders as Mr. Rimington's rendering of the Puerta S. Maria at Búrgos; the Alcázar of Segovia, or the mountains of Monserrat from Manresa.

Mountain Wild Flowers of America. By Julia W. Henshaw. Boston: Ginn & Co. $2 net.

Although bearing an Eastern imprint, this charming volume comes to us from the far Northwest. It is an honest attempt to bring within the reach of lovers of flowers short descriptions of the fascinating vegetation of our American Switzerland. The Canadian Rockies and the other mountains within touch of our railroads are covered, where the snow permits, with a flora of exquisite beauty. Probably many of our readers remember the delightful papers of Helen Hunt Jackson, in which the flowers of Colorado were marshalled in stately procession; and our other mountain districts have received more or less attention at the hands of tourists and of residents, all of whom look upon the flowers as good friends. It must have required some courage to undertake this guide to a knowledge of the mountain flora. Where could the author draw the line? How could she construct a guide-book which would not be repellant to the average tourist fond of bright flowers? She solved the difficulty in regard to the latter point by classifying the flowers, after Mrs. Dana's fashion, according to their color. But she saw that the lines must not be drawn too strictly, and therefore she has given her sections a wider range: "white to green," "pink to red," "blue to purple," "yellow to orange." This is rather better than having narrower limits of single colors. The discriminations appear for the most part to be accurate, and the matching of specimens ought to be pretty easy.

Eastern students will note the absence of some of the familiar flowers of our White Mountains. It is a far cry from Vancouver to the White Hills, and our plants could hardly lay claim to a place in the present volume, although it is called "Mountain Wild Flowers of America." Perhaps it is well for us to confess with some humiliation, that of the Alpine species growing on our White Mountains we have the right to call only one, or at most two, truly American. The others have come to us from the source which also supplied the same species to the high lands of the Old World, and we have held them only by grace of the Glacial Period. The plants described by Mrs. Henshaw are more truly American, and we are pleased that she has given us so many of them. She was fortunate in securing in her studies aid from Professor Macoun and other eminent Canadian botanists; and the book, thus carefully prepared, is certain to stimulate as well as delight all tourists to the wonderland of our great common Northwest.

Special attention must be called to the extraordinary excellence of some of the photographic illustrations. It is well known that the camera occasionally reveals more than the unaided eye can possibly see. For instance, a manuscript may under the searchlight of the camera confess that it is a palimpsest: the faint lines of the former writing which had practically vanished come back to be read. In some of these engravings, notably those of a few of the blue and purple flowers, the composite ancestral character of the species has been suggestively disentangled. The resources of modern methods of photographic reproduction for printing have been seldom put to much better use than in this volume. Perhaps, however, a subsequent edition may ambitiously and successfully try to utilize one of the three-color processes, and give us also the tints and hues which mountain flowers borrow from their sky.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Beals, May. The Rebel at Large. Chicago: Chas. H. Kerr & Co. 50 cents.
Burke, Edmund, The Works of. Vol. I. Henry Frowde.
Delevante, Michael. Panama Songs. Alden Brothers.
Dodd, Lee Wilson. A Modern Alchemist and Other Poems. Boston: Richard G. Badger.
Fichte, Johann Gottlieb. The Vocation of Man. Translated by William Smith. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.
Fletcher, S. W. How to Make a Fruit Garden. Doubleday, Page & Co. $2 net.
Gunne, Evelyn. The Silver Trail. Boston: Richard G. Badger.
Humor of Bulls and Blunders. Edited by Marshall Brown. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.20 net.
Kilbourne, Frederick W. Alterations and Adaptations of Shakespeare. Boston: Richard G. Badger.
Levy, Oscar. The Revival of Aristocracy. Translated by Leonard A. Magnus. London: Probsthain & Co. 3s. 6d. net.
Longinus, Dionysius. Libellus de Sublimitate. Edited by A. O. Prickard. Henry Frowde.
Maine Insurance Report, 1906. Augusta, Me.
Mackaye, James. The Economy of Happiness. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
McKie, Thomas. Summer Rambles. Edinburgh: David Douglas.
Meyer, M. Wilhelm. The Making of the World. Translated by Ernest Unterman. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. 50 cents.
Mémoires de Madame Campan. Edited by H. C. Bradby. Henry Frowde.
Oxford English Dictionary. Edited by James A. H. Murray. Vol. VII. Henry Frowde.
Phillips, A. L. The Call of the Home Land. Richmond, Va.: Presbyterian Committee of Publication.
Pittman, H. D. The Belle of the Blue Grass Country. Boston: C. M. Clark Publishing Co. $1.50.
Plutarch's Lives of Coriolanus, Cæsar, Brutus, and Antonius in North's Translation. Edited by R. H. Carr. Henry Frowde.
Powell, Elmer Ellsworth. Spinoza and Religion. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.
Powers, Ella M., and Thomas M. Balliet. The Silver-Burdett Readers. 5 books. Silver, Burdett & Co.
Raper, Charles Lee. The Principles of Wealth and Welfare. Macmillan. $1.10.
Rappaport, Philip. Looking Forward. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.
Rennolds, Harney. Out of the Ashes. Boston: C. M. Clark Publishing Co. $1.50.
Roberts, George S. Historic Towns of the Connecticut River Valley. Schenectady, N. Y.: Robson & Adee.
Rodney, Mary. Four Girls. Boston: C. M. Clark Publishing Co.
Staël, Madame de. De l'Allemagne. Edited by Henry W. Eve. Henry Frowde. 2s. 6d. net.
Sauter, Edwin. The Poisoners. St. Louis: At the Sign of the Leech.
Smalley, Harrison Standish. Railroad Rate Control. Macmillan Co. $1.
Smith, Marion Couthouy. The Electric Spirit and Other Poems. Boston: Richard G. Badger.
Spargo, John. Socialism. Macmillan. $1.25.
Stelzle, Charles. Messages to Workingmen. Fleming H. Revell Co. 50 cents net.
Sudermann, Hermann. The Undying Past. John Lane Co. $1.50.
Sutcliffe, Halliwell. A Benedick in Arcady. Dutton. $1.50.
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